THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Vol. VI—No. 291. PHILADELPHIA, FEBRUARY 24, 1827. Terms, $2 in advance.

Published by ATKINSON & ALEXANDER, No. 53 Market street, four doors below Second street, North side—where SUBSCRIPTIONS are received, and also at No. 115 Chesnut street, opposite the Post-Office.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

TO THE AUTHOR OF BOY RECKLESS.

If feeble pen so mine presume to sing
Of genius in its young but lofty flight,
Beyond the earth on buoyant fancy's wing,
To gather wreaths from some celestial height;
If I could sip from Appollonian spring
A draught that would invest my soul with light,
My praise should gladly dwell upon *thy* name,
To weave a garland for it rich in fame;

It is no idle art that thou hast framed,
To cheat the world with talents never thine,
And little boots it thee to be ashamed
Of such resplendant gems of mind, as shine
Her signatures that proudly might be named,
To gild the mon'ey and embalm the mind
Of intellect, that pours its treasures forth,
To prove it rich, in genius and in worth.

I would not be a flatterer, for I hate
Such specing fools, the sycophants of power;
Beside I know thee lifted up by fate,
Beyond a thing that thou would vainly cower,
And tho' I am thy friend, *that* hath no weight
In this my praise—oh! no—'tis rapture's dower;
For I have read thy tale attentively,
And deem it worthy genius, worthy *thee!*

Forgive this public tribute, and forgive
What thou will deem this partial meed of praise,
It is thy due—and tho' I cannot weave
A chaplet for thy brow of noblest bays,
Receive this kindly, and with it receive
Its author's wishes, that thy future days,
May glide adown the pathway to the tomb,
Without a thorn to sting, or cloud to gloom.

Feb. 18, 1827. W. C. B.

When Spring upon the ocean wave,
Her smile of beauty throws,
The perils of the storm to brave,
Again Eugenio goes.

Affection's tear the eye shall dim,
When he is *far* away;
And oft maternal sighs to him
In lonely hours shall stray;

And Love in sorrow come, when all
Around unconscious sleep,
While night shall shade the latticed hall,
Where Beauty wakes to weep—

When thought to *friendship's* eye shall bring
Forms scatter'd far and wide,
She'll follow them on fancy's wing,
His pathway o'er the tide.

But yet perchance to other climes,
That restless spirit there,
May lose the dream of other times,
Replete with gloom and care.

The lip of scorn that now must meet
The idle gazer's eye,
May wear a softer smile to greet
The stranger passing by.

Yet still methinks, *if fairer flowers*
Rise on a *foreign* strand,
He'll not *forget* (at least) the bowers
That gild his *native land*—

And then should *warmer hearts* to share
His pains or pleasures come,
He'll think of those while musing there,
That hallow'd once his *Home.*

Away! may ne'er a ruder gale
Around Eugenio rise,
Than the soft breath which comes to hail
The star of evening skies.

Again may hope with gentle beams,
The clouds of care illume,
Like morning's earliest smile which gleams
On ocean's starless gloom.

Princeton, 1827. SYLVIA.

WHAT IS LOVE LIKE?

What are those feelings to us given,
That do so much partake of Heaven;
That come like music from the spheres,
Which floats, then sinks, upon the ears?
Or like the whispering zephyr's gale,
When dying in the silent vale?
Soft comes this passion on the soul,
Which nought on earth can e'er control;
'Tis like those dreams to angels given,
And wafts the soul on wings to Heav'n.
'Tis like the silver beams that sleep,
Upon the dark, and rolling deep,
'Tis like the vessel's silent glide,
Upon the water's moonlight tide;
'Tis like the murm'ring of the wave,
It speaks—yet silent as the grave;
'Tis true as Sol who tracks the Heav'n,
As pure as dew which falls at even;
'Tis warm as Etna's burning breast,
'Tis soft as innocence's rest—
'Tis firm on earth, as fix'd in Heav'n,
'Tis paradise to woman given.

ERNESTINE.

TO A.

They have called me deceiver, and sullied my name
With a tale of untruth to pollute it with shame—
They have grated a slander to canker thy heart
With the dread of suspicion, that torturing smart
Of love, when it fears that those vows were untrue,
Which fell from those lips we have madly clung to?
The blackest of calumnies round me they've flung,
Whilst the guile of a demon inspired their tongue,
And the rankness of envy, embitter'd with hell,
Their false hearts, as on thee a burning glance fell!
Oh, the fiends! did they hope thy young bosom would break,
When they saw the distraction and 'trembled the snake;
When they saw the rose fading away from thy cheek,
Thy beauty all pale, and thy utterance weak!
Oh, the worms! the vile worms, they believed thou hadst changed,
And that I would turn mad, and be madly avenged—
Alas! the poor idiots, it scarce chafes my scorn,
To list the green lies swelling envy has born!
But fear thou not, dearest, my curse shall not fall
On a thing that's beneath it—oh, no! for the gall
Of my spirit had never been nurtur'd with pride,
If it rather would crush than turn cow'ring aside!
That I loved thee sincerely! adored thee as one,
Who would cling to my fortunes when friendship had gone;
Who would stem the world's current of slander, and ride
Thro' the rage of its billows unmoved, if my bride,
Who'd contein a the thick vapour of envy's foul breath,
And cling to her love at his grapple with death—
That would smile on the world and its powers of wrath,
If devotion unchanged would illumine her path—
As one whom I worship'd, whose heart was a shrine
Which immutably blent all its throbbings with mine—
That I *loved* thee, my dearest, the pulse of my soul!
The creature who there has eternal control;
But oh! how enfeebled seem words to convey,
Of that intense passion, the earliest ray;
How void of emotion is language with me,
When my soul would pour forth all its treasures to thee.
But my fears are all idle—*thou* never didst dream
That *I* had play'd false—and to thee!—oh! the gleam
Of a curse so detested would wither thy smile,
With the thought that *all* men were creatures of guile,
And the beauty that laughs in thy elegant mien
Would perish, and then be of sorrow the queen!
But away, hideous phantoms! ye cheat me of joy,
My love cannot wither, and *thine* cannot cloy,
And what tho' some babblers have said I deceive,
The lips must be magical thou wilt believe!
And I heed not the idiots, but gage them contempt,
For my dearest has faith, and from doubt is exempt!

FREDERICK.

THE MORALIST.

THE CHURCH-YARD.

You have sauntered, perhaps, of a moonlight evening, out of the precincts of the living, moving world, to linger and contemplate among the grass grown memorials of those who are gone—

"The body to its place, and the soul to heaven's grace,
And the rest in God's own time."

An appalling chill shoots through the current of life, at the undisturbed and universal silence of the scene—the stars tranquilly shining on the white marble, and freely illuminating the name, which friendship had carved for the slumberer beneath; here the grass waving in rank luxuriance, as if to hide the triumphs and the trophies of death, and there a human bone unearthed from its time-worn sepulchre, a ghastly visitor to the realms of day; a wooden tablet, marking the repose of the humble; a cross, the sign of the believer, and lofty and magnificent memorials over the mortal relics of the wealthy and the great. Ah! who, in such an assemblage as this, can be accounted great! What gold survives the crucible of death.

We can learn nothing from the living which the dead do not teach us. Would beauty be modest and unpretending, let her quit the hall and the festival for a moment, and carry her toilet to the tomb. Would the proud learn humility; the penurious charity; the frivolous seriousness; the bigoted philanthropy; would the scholar ascertain the true objects of knowledge; the man of the world, the true means of happiness here and hereafter; and the ambitious, the true sources of greatness; let him retire awhile from the living and commune with the dead. We must all come to the mournful and silent grave. Our bones must mingle in one common mass. Our affections should travel in the same path, for they must terminate in one fearful issue. Life is full of facilities of virtue and of happiness; and when you would abuse them, go purify your affections, and humble your pride, and leave your hopes at the tomb of a friend, when the stars are shining upon it like the glorious beams of religion on the mansion of death.

How should the hours of the Sabbath, that are not occupied by public worship, be spent? This question is often asked. The answer to it must depend in some degree on the circumstances of the person by whom it is made. It is easy to say in general terms that the day should not be spent in indulence—nor sloth—nor worldly pleasure, but that it should be devoted to personal and social improvement. The methods best suited to accomplish this end will vary with individual situation.—Domestic instruction should be especially regarded on the sabbath, when children are released from the exercises of school, and parents have opportunities of reaching their minds, which their own engagements during the week may perhaps confine to this season. Charitable services are appropriate to the day. Visiting the poor and the sick is an office to which a portion of the Sabbath may be given with peculiar benefit. Sunday Schools require the attendance of a considerable number of serious persons, and we know no class of Christians who are entitled to higher commendation, than they who are willing to forego the pleasure of private meditation and reading, that they may give religious instruction to the children of the ignorant and the vicious. Few persons will find it profitable to spend the whole day in seclusion; it was not meant to be a day of unnatural restraint. Few also, from their habits, can derive pleasure from a long continued exercise of reading. Useful conversation should be introduced—serious in its tone, but easy and interesting, and having, as much as possible, a direct influence on the religious character. Sunday is not a day for fasting, but neither is it a day for feasting.—We suspend our usual pursuits, but it is not a season for idleness to waste, nor for levity to profane. It should be so employed that we may be better and happier for it through the week.

The following beautiful Song is from the Novel entitled "Felix Alvarez."

Toll not the bell of death for me,
When I am dead:
Strew not the flow'ry wreath o'er me,
On my cold bed.
Let friendship's sacred tear
On my fresh grave appear,
Gemming with pearls my bier—
When I am dead.
No dazzling proud array
Of pageantry display,
My Life to succeed:
Let not the busy crowd be near,
When I am dead;
Fanning with unfelt sighs my bier,
Sighs quickly sped.
Deep let the impression rest
On some fond female breast;
There were my memory blest
When I am dead.
Let not the day be writ;
Love will remember it,
Untold—unsaid.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

HUMILIS.

Most men attach a degree of importance to themselves, however degraded they may be in the eyes of the world; even those who are absolutely insignificant are but rarely conscious of it: here and there we will observe some pensive and solitary individual, stealing along the road side as it were, whom the frowns of fortune or contumely of mankind, hath depressed to such a degree that society hath no charms for him; the transactions of the busy world delight him not. Aware that his mental or physical qualifications are received indifferently, or repulsively, he attempts not to obtrude, but lives for himself only.

I once heard of a diminutive and deformed Frenchman, who put a period to his existence in consequence of his being little, old, and ugly, and because the women refused to smile upon him, for many men are so enthusiastically devoted to the frail and fragile part of human existence, that life hath no charms for them without being permitted to touch the hem of woman's garment, or flutter in the sunshine of her approbation. How fatally appalling then must be woman's power over men of this description, how must they shrink within themselves, and sink into bitter and corroding despondence, when their affections, instead of being requited, are stifled by contemptuous indifference.

Humilis is of the slightest construction imaginable, short in stature, and modelled altogether in such a stile as to preclude every trace of beauty, and with a countenance so distorted and singularly formed that the magnanimity of his noble soul does not gleam forth, and the eye of the beholder involuntarily recoils from an inspection of it. Hast thou not observed, reader, how exquisitely sensible the mercury in the thermometer is, how it is elevated or depressed, when kissed by any passing breeze of a quarter or less degree of temperature: the sensibility of Humilis is like unto it; kindness and attention will kindle in his bosom such a glow of feeling that his heart becomes surcharged with the accumulated emotions of gratitude, and to manifest his sense of it, all his little energy will be exerted even to the risque of life and fortune. But canst thou imagine how his feelings, which are so acute, *are paralyzed*, and even extinguished, with mortification, grief, and contempt of himself, when the cold blooded *murderer* stabs them with disdain and contumely, merely because nature in making up her medley has constituted him differently from others; under these circumstances, oppressed and tortured into agony with grief, he flies from human scan, and buried in his chamber, or some deep retreat, gives himself up to utter despair. How selfish is man, how unjust and unfeeling; how superficially, and upon what slight grounds he formeth his judgment; how rarely doth he reflect, that beneath a rough and rugged aspect, frequently hath hid, like embers in ashes, a soul pregnant with all the nobler attributes of human nature. Tread not upon a worm *it* hath feeling; scowl not upon the *mud* lowly, you may extinguish what, under kind auspices, might illuminate the world.

ARIAN.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

MRS. J. Q. ADAMS.

Mrs. Adams, the wife of our present President, was the daughter of the late Joshua Johnson, who married an English Lady in London prior to the Revolutionary war, where he was established as a merchant, of the house of Nath, and was appointed Consul at London by General Washington; which place he filled during fifteen years, in which time a large portion of his hard earned property was expended in saving from imprisonment, from starvation, from sickness and suffering, and for funeral expenses when dead, a number of American seamen; some of whom no doubt are living, and can testify to the fact. For these services Joshua Johnson never was remunerated by Congress. The office was a humble one, but that is certainly a useful one however obscure, on which depends the lives and liberties of so large a portion of the community, whose rights are, or ought to be as dear to the nation as those of any of its Citizens. Joshua Johnson returned to his native country with a family of eight children, under the expectation of possessing a handsome property. His hopes were blasted by the treachery of his partners; and he was reduced to a state of the utmost distress. In this dreadful emergency, the late Mr. Adams gave him the place of Superintendant of Stamps, which enabled him to maintain his family; and their gratitude to the good old gentleman, who dared to do this charity against the advice of his nearest friends, is as great as was his noble liberality. This office was taken from Mr. J. about two or three weeks before he died, and he was again left destitute, with the horrible conviction that he left his widow and family penniless, and dependant upon the charity of their relations, and the exertions of an only brother, whose extreme ill health rendered his exertions, however meritorious, insufficient to provide for them. Joshua Johnson was one of eleven children, of a respectable and wealthy family from Calvert County, Maryland. He was one of seven brothers, the eldest of whom, Thomas Johnson, was appointed by Gen. Washington to the Supreme Court, who was offered the situation of Secretary of State, and who was the first Governor of the State of Maryland after the acceptance of the Constitution. Governor Johnson, with five of his brothers, served in the Revolutionary armies, and the youngest son of the family, Roger Johnson, now living near Fredericktown, Maryland, would also have served, but was prevailed upon by his brothers to take charge of their families, in those "times that tried men's souls."

Mrs. Adams is one of the eight children; seven of whom were daughters. She was born in London, received the early part of her education in France, at Nantz; and accompanied her parents to England after the war, in eighty-three, when she with her sisters was put to an English School, to learn English of which they could not speak a word. In London, she became acquainted with John Quincy Adams, and there was married to him, in the presence of her family, Judge Thomas Adams, and Mr. Joseph Hall late Sheriff of Boston—by the Rev. John Newhall, at the Church of All Hallows, Wapping, near Tower Hill. She was married under the most propitious circumstances; but ere the honey moon had sped its flight, those prospects were blighted, by one of those calamities to which the most honest and cautious merchants are liable, and she lost the little property forever which she expected to bring to her husband, and became a beggar with the appearance, of what was infinitely worse to her proud spirit, of having pained herself upon a family under the most odious circumstances. God alone who knows all the secrets of the heart, knows the truth, and in him she relied in all her troubles.—Her father sailed for America three or four weeks after her marriage, and in a short time, sinking under affliction, and ill health, she accompanied her husband to the Court of Prussia; where, during a four years' residence, in an almost uninterrupted state of ill health and suffering, she was treated with very uncommon kindness by the present King, and his late beautiful and lovely Queen. One instance of which must be mentioned among many to prove a mark (not of assumption) but of the indelible gratitude imprinted on the mind of a stranger, who had no claims but those of humanity, her youth and her helplessness. At the time of the birth of G. W. Adams, her eldest son, the situation of Mrs. Adams was very dangerous for two or three weeks throughout the time. The King and Queen sent daily to enquire how she was, and to prevent her sufferings from being aggravated by the exercising of the military, or the noise of carriages, gave orders that a bar should be placed across the streets, that nothing should disturb the quiet of her residence. That lovely Queen is gone to sojourn among her sister angels, in a world of everlasting bliss. Before Mrs. Adams was able to walk, she left Berlin, with her husband and infant, then seven weeks old; being carried to her travelling carriage in a chair, by her husband, and Mr. Thos. Weld, his Secretary—and she could just walk alone when she went on board the America, commanded by Captain Wells, at Hamburg. She arrived in Philadelphia on the 4th of September, 1801; and there, for the first time, parted with her husband, who went to Boston to visit his parents; while Mrs. Adams with her infant pursued her route to Washington, for the same purpose. Two little months she passed *with*, and literally in the bosom of her family, with that glow of affection which gladdens and delights a feeling heart. Her husband then joined her and they set forward on their journey to the north, the grand-parents of her little boy being very desirous to see him. Mr. Johnson wishing to introduce his daughter to her relations, accompanied her, and on the road to Frederick he fell sick; and after eight days passed in painful anxiety, Mrs. Adams was obliged to proceed on her journey to Boston, where she arrived late in November 1801. She never saw her father more: he died at Fredericktown, at his brother's, Col. Baker Johnson's, in the April of the following year. After a residence of eight years in America, in Boston and Washington alternately, during which time she gave birth to three sons; John born in Boston, 4th of July, 1803; one born in Washington, June 23d, 1807, dead; and Charles Francis born in Boston, 18th of August, 1803. Mrs. Adams again accompanied her husband to St. Petersburg; almost heart broken at leaving her two eldest sons behind, who, it was concluded by her husband and their grand-parents, must renew their education in America. Her sister, the present Mrs. W. L. Smith, went with her. Their residence in St. Petersburgh was rendered painful by the news of the loss of several of their nearest relations, and the loss of Mrs. Adams' only daughter, who was born and buried in that inhospitable clime. Here again she was treated with very marked distinction and kindness by the late Emperor Alexander, and the Empress mother of Russia: and here again this is only noted as a tribute of gratitude. Mr. Adams was ordered to Gottenburg to meet the Commissioners, from whence he went to Ghent; deeming it possible that he should be ordered back to Petersburg if the Commission was unsuccessful, he thought it prudent to leave Mrs. Adams at St. Petersburg: and she remained there alone with her little son from July to February 1814-15. Mr. and Mrs. Smith, and the young American girl who had gone out with her, having left Petersburg for America. Mr. Adams left it in April 1814. It was while she was thus left alone, that the Empress Mother, on all occasions, declared herself Mrs. Adams' protectrice. The war with America had cut off all communication, and the situation of Mrs. Adams was made more painful by the impossibility of hearing from her children.

She received an order from her husband to dispose of their furniture, &c. and to join him in Paris. In the sale of his property she became the prey of sharpers; a thing of course, when a wife is left by her natural protector: and left St. Petersburg, after taking leave of the Empress Mother, on the 18th of February 1815, with two men servants, a French waiting maid, and her son Charles: only one of these persons being known to her. Every thing had been done by the Russian government through the medium of Mr. Harris, to make her journey easy, and in all the towns where she stopped she was most kindly received. At Nerva, the Governor waited on her and informed her that apartments were prepared for her at his house, to which he gave her a most polite and urgent invitation. At Riga she was received in the same manner; and during four or five days which she passed there, the Governor insisted upon her dining with him and his lady every day, and made an entertainment expressly to introduce her to the first people in the place, to whom she was under the necessity of speaking *German*, a language with which she was but little acquainted, and which she spoke with great difficulty. Mrs. Adams completed her journey as far as Berlin, having met with no other accident than loosing the fore wheel of her carriage. In this city she was obliged to remain until two new wheels could be made, for which she waited eight days. There again she was most kindly received by her old friends. Again she proceeded on her journey; and soon afterwards heard of the return of the Emperor Napoleon to France. At Frankfort on the Maine, *her two men servants deserted her*; and so great was the general consternation, the merchant to whom she had letters could only get a boy of fourteen to attend her, and with this servant she was obliged to be satisfied. Pursuing her course through the grand duchy of Baden, by the advice of the merchant, as he did not think it would be safe to go to Magdeburg, Mrs. Adams accomplished her journey to Strasburg, still travelling night and day, without accident or difficulty. At Strasburg, she procured a most discreet and excellent servant by the recommendation of the master of the Hotel, where she was obliged to remain one day in consequence of the detention of her baggage, which was, however, returned to her unopened, through the medium of the passport procured from the French Minister at Berlin. The difficulties of the journey were not a little increased by the general excitement into which the country was thrown, by the return of Napoleon: the troops being all on their march to join him, and not in the best state of military discipline. But she arrived safe in Paris, where she was again placed under the protection of an affectionate husband, a woman's safest and best sanctuary; who in consequence of the perfect quiet of Paris, was much surprised to hear of her "hair breadth escapes." After a short sojourn in Paris, waiting for instructions, the family went to England and Mrs. Adams was joined by her two children, where they resided two years, in a small but beautiful village ten miles from London, the expense of an establishment in the Metropolis, rendering a residence therein impossible. Mrs. Adams's health was such when she left England to return home, that her Physician thought it necessary to inform her, that her life would be endangered by the voyage. The prediction was nearly fulfilled; but after severe suffering she reached her home in America, where she has resided until this time in the City of Washington. Mr. Johnson fearful lest his long absence from his native country should deprive his children of the rights of citizenship, through the influence of his friends, had them naturalized in the Legislative Assembly of Maryland, where their names stand recorded.

Mrs. Adams is a woman of unassuming manners, fond of reading, writing and knitting, and detesting politics, in and such general bad health that she seldome leaves her chamber, and during this winter has only done so at the drawing rooms, to show the deep sense of the respect due to the public. The only motive of the writer in publishing this piece, is to refute, by a complete statement of facts, the preposterous fables which have appeared concerning the birth of this lady. Having never before appeared in print, and possessing no ability for authorship, she is indifferent to criticism, and careless of effect, so long as she has the happiness to show that Mrs. Adams is the daughter of an American Republican Merchant.

THE LADIES FRIEND.

No. VI.

The sorrow and desolation of parting are not felt in their full bitterness by man. He plunges in business or resorts to amusements; new scenes attract his notice, new friends solicit his favor, and the smile he at first only affects, soon assumes the real gaiety of his heart. But woman, sad and secluded, sits alone and muses on joys that are past—in every dream of her fancy is blended the image of her lover, and every tear she sheds hallows the remembrance of friendship. She must be faithful; she cannot choose but weep.'

The cold snows that wrap the frozen earth like the shroud of nature, are not more unlike the soft dews which sparkle on the bosom of the summer rose, than are the feelings of selfish age and generous youth. The dews and snows both descend from the same skies—yet who can trace their similitude?

There is riches in reciprocated affection—there is wealth in superior intellect, which cannot be estimated or transferred, and the possessor of either has a jewel that the man of gold can never purchase.

Moralists and philosophers have consumed much time in advancing arguments to prove that disappointments are not always evils; but perhaps we might not yield our assent to such self-denying propositions, did not daily experience confirm the theory. Even the annihilation of our dearest hopes, although fraught with keen agony at the moment, often proves in the end a precious blessing, and well worth the price we have been compelled to pay.

People who derive all their consequence from wealth, and have received their riches by inheritance, are not usually very generous to encourage talents, or willing to acknowledge that, in connection with prudence and industry, they may attain for their possessors even a higher rank than their own. The rich can conceive of no happiness without riches, for they are ignorant of the satisfaction which the exertion to obtain eminence or fortune excites.

ON THE LOVELINESS OF WOMEN.

It is not the smiles of a pretty face, nor the tint of thy complexion, nor the beauty and symmetry of thy person, nor yet the costly robes and decorations that compose thy artificial beauty—No!—Nor that enchanting glance which thou dartest with such lustre on the man thou deignest worthy of thy affection. It is thy pleasing deportment—thy chaste conversation, thy sensibility, and the purity of thy thoughts—thy affable and open disposition—sympathising with those in adversity—comforting the afflicted—relieving the distressed—and, above all, that humility of soul, that undefined and perfect regard of the precepts of Christianity.—These virtues constitute thy LOVELINESS.—Adorned with these, those of nature and simplicity, they will shine like the refulgent sun, and display to man that the loveliness of thy person is not to be found in the tinsel ornaments of the body, but in the reflection of the rectitude and serenity of a well-spent life, that soars above the transient vanities of this world. And when thy days are ended here upon earth, thy happy spirit shall wait it to the regions of eternal bliss.

Refined female society (says a contemporary journalist—and a Bachelor too!) is the best corrector of manners; without the checks which woman puts upon us, we would all be bears of different sorts and sizes. A friend of mine, the other day, who is in danger of falling into either sleep or bachelorism, was made aware of the danger of his state by a lady of his acquaintance. In five minutes she preached a sermon which may have more effect than a dozen of dull pulpit discourses. "Peter," said she, "you must reform, or you will be an abomination in a week. Instead of dozing at home all the evening, or talking politics, you must brush yourself up and go a visiting. Pick up the anecdotes of the day—call upon this female acquaintance, and then upon the other—talk about something, and if you have nothing to talk about, still talk—go to church regularly, and attend every concert—get a fashionable peruke maker to cut your hair, and you will look ten years younger—dine out—take tea, and attend wedding parties. If you don't, you're a lost man." My friend came home, and dreamt about it the whole night.

TO A FEMALE FRIEND.

In the life of the indefatigable traveller, Mungo Park, it is asserted that he once became so exhausted on the burning Desert, that he sank on the sand, and abandoned himself to despair; however, glancing his eye around to take a last survey of the heavens and the trackless plain, he saw near him a small tuft of grass, fresh, and of digerse and beautiful hues! This pleasing sight restored his fortitude, and he proceeded on his toilsome journey over the vast and scorching Desert.

As joy'd the fainting heart of Park,
'Neath Afric's scorching sky,
When hope had fled life's fragile bark,
And down he sank to die;
As joyed his heart, when to his view
The bright green tuft appeared,
And hade the life-blood flow anew,
Through channels shrunk and seared;

So thou dear girl, to me arose,
Amid this scene of woe:
Forth from my heart the warm tide flows,
And melts surrounding snow;
Like Park, my fortitude had fled,
Like him I hope resigned;
On the world's waste I laid my head,
Nor cast a look behind.

But thou, sweet flow'ret, fresh and bright,
Bent o'er my desert breast,
All pure and lovely as the light
Of bliss among the blest!
The fragrance of thy virtues gave
New ardour to my soul;
I fled the confines of the grave,
And spurn'd despair's controul.

Oh, woman! wretched is the heart,
To which, in sorrow's night,
Thy sunshine can no warmth impart,
Afford no ray of light,
Thank heaven! he lives not, could not live,
Sad long'd in woe as this,
To whom new life thou could'st not give,
And add to earthly bliss.

BOSTON BARD.

LORD BYRON.

A print is about to be published in London by Ackerman, of a full length figure of Lord Byron, as he appeared in Italy. The original was cut in paper by Mrs. Leigh Hunt, and is stated to be a remarkable instance of the spirit and expression which may be given in a form of representation apparently so unfavorable to their display. The likeness is said, by those who saw Lord Byron at that time, to be striking, and is believed to be the only genuine one ever taken at full length. The following description is appended to the print:—

"He used to sit in this manner (after his daily ride) out of doors, with the back of the chair for an arm, his body indolently bent, and his face turned gently upwards, often with an expression of doubt and disdain about the mouth. His riding-dress was a Marine blue camblet frock, with a cape: a velvet cap of the same color, lined with green, with a gold band and tassel, and black shade; and trowsers, gaiters, and waistcoat all white, and of one material. The cap had something the look of a coronet, and was a little pulled forward over the shade. His lame foot (the left) but slightly affected his general appearance; it was a shrunken, not a club foot, was turned a little on one side, and hurt him if much walked upon, but as he lounged about a room the defect was hardly observable. The rest of his person, till he grew fat, was eminently handsome, so were his mouth and chin; fit for a bust of Apollo. The fault of the face was that the jaws were too wide compared with the temples, and the eyes too near one another. Latterly he grew thin again, as in England. His hair had been thick and curling, but was rapidly falling off."

Selected from a late London publication, received at this office.

THE AUSTRIAN ASSASSIN.

The wavering ambition, the enthusiasm, and the fanciful sensibility of the Emperor Joseph II. are not forgotten, and the favourites of his councils were often men whose recommendation was a tincture of similar peculiarities. There was one person, to whom, if German etiquette had been flexible, he would have given public entrance to his cabinet; but rigid prejudices and custom compelled him to be content with private patronage. Whence this man came is doubtful, though some remarkable instances of courage and fidelity which he had shown during Joseph's quarrel with his Belgian subjects, were supposed to have been his first passports to favour. If he was a native of Flanders, the acuteness of his eye, his sharp lean features, and slender person, were no evidences of his birth-place, and his accent was observed to have something Italian in it. Joseph medi-

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tated bold and singular changes in German jurisprudence, and was supposed to carry on a private correspondence with those literary men, who, if they did not absolutely change the tide of public opinion, availed themselves of it to rise on the surface. Otto, though he only acted as the Emperor's page ostensibly, held some secret share in this correspondence, and was believed to have a watch word by which he passed the sentinels of the palace in his secret visits. Nor did he always go alone. He was watched, and a spy appointed by the chancellor of the chamber of Wetzlar traced him to a spot which instigated all his employer's curiosity. The chancellor was noted for his strict adherence to the old principles, and his resistance to the new code of laws by which Joseph hoped to substitute long imprisonment for death as the punishment of capital crimes. He was not ill pleased to detect in his sovereign some error which might render his legislation unpopular, by disgracing the source. He wrapped himself in his darkest apparel, and creeping under the shadow of a high wall, followed a man he believed to be Otto, and another person, from the private gate of the palace to the meanest suburb of Vienna. They ascended the remains of a terrace, knocked at a door hidden by shrubs, and were admitted by an unseen porter without light or words. But the chancellor remarked, that these muffled persons had taken a loose stone from a niche beside the door, and spread some branches of the bramble over the vacant spot. He had courage and sagacity. He pushed his hand through this aperture, drew back a bolt, and saw the door open. Bound his hopes, all within was perfectly dark and silent. Covering his person and half his face, he trod with suppressed breath, conscious that an echoing pavement was under his feet, till the light which he saw gleaming through a crevice before him, guided his steps to what seemed a staircase, so narrow that it scarcely admitted him. But he followed its windings, till he found himself in a balcony surrounded with the open tracery of ancient carved work, and suspended over a lighted room large enough to contain twenty people.

A man in a coarse grey cloak stood on a kind of rostrum, addressing six persons in a Latin oration, which strangely perplexed the curious chancellor. It seemed as if he was persuading his disciples to choose what element they would wish to predominate in their natures, and to excite it by an outward application. There were glasses filled with earth and water, brasiers with hot coals, and bags of earth, and bladders full of gas, which the professor gravely fastened on his pupils, protesting that they would be substitutes for meat and drink.

Our chancellor knew all the whims of Rosicrucian cabalists; he heard some of the pretensions of more modern illuminati, but had never conceived the possibility of supporting his plump person by such simple means. He listened with profound attention; and, after some ceremonies, which he could not understand, the orator left his rostrum, drew back a silk curtain, and discovered a sleeping woman veiled. When a few mysterious signals and mutterings had passed, the sleeper spoke, but in such strange, wild, and affecting, strains of poetry, as to fix the audience in what appeared delighted attention. When her voice ceased, the cabalist dropped her gauze veil and the silken curtain over her, and resumed his place in the rostrum. "You have seen," he said, "the success of my science. Without any consciousness on her part I have unlocked and unveiled her spirit, which speaks as you have heard in the language of poetry—that is, in the words inspired by such enchanting images as the soul enjoys when detached from the body. Your majesty cannot doubt the truth of the experiment on a maiden of rank too high for imposture, of a character too pure to be suspected of willing connivance. Therefore I selected her as a worthy subject for this night's important purpose, and shall convey her back to her father's house, from whence, as we all know, she could not have been brought without the influence of my natural magic, by which I can either close or open the mind, animate or stupify the body.

The chancellor listened, indeed, as if he, too, had been deadened by this magic, for he had beheld his only daughter thus made the spectacle and tool of a madman or a cheat! While he stood aghast, four of the audience withdrew, and the operator, with his two muffled pupils remained together. "I have now," he added, "to show you the farthest extent of my science. The magnetic powers lodged in a diamond are such as to increase the brilliance of the gem when it approaches any animal or vegetable frame in which its own peculiar gas prevails. The ring on your majesty's hand will exemplify this, if laid near the frame of this brazier." The emperor deposited his ring as he was desired, on the edge of the charcoal furnace, which the cabalist pushed back into a receptacle probably prepared to confine the pestiferous air. But the chancellor also saw, that, by an ingenious legerdemain, the imperial ring was dropped into the ashes, and a counterfeit jewel placed on the brazier's edge, when the crafty cabalist exposed it again to the emperor. He and his companion praised the increased lustre and size of his diamond; and, having heard a few more mysterious descants on the chymical relation of the precious stone to the carbonic vapour, departed with his preceptor. Little as the chancellor cared for the dreams of a sect only suspected to exist, and much as he had always despised the secret vigils of its novices, he was determined to bear away with him some token of his master's credulity and the illumine's craft, which might suffice to give him power over both, and revenge the outrage practised on his child. The hall of this mysterious academy was now vacant, and lighted only by the dying coals in the brazier. He fixed his feet in the fretted cornice of the balcony, and soon reaching the floor, possessed himself of the Emperor's ring, climbed again into his hiding-place, and waited a few minutes to discover if any one seemed to return. The possibility of being locked up in this strange house of cabalism, and the uncertain fate of his daughter, made him eager to escape. He crept down the stairs which had led him to his discovery, and, more intent upon the future than the present, passed too hastily through the postern, without remembering the loose stone he had left on the threshold. He stumbled, and had not time to hide his face, before two men started from behind the trees near him. "Ah, Sire!" said a well known voice—"the chancellor!"—Joseph deigned no answer, and walked slowly away, followed by his page, till they disappeared among the windings of the suburb. In the morning the chancellor was found senseless among the windings.

There was a deep, (in its success ful, sca-

ation excited by his death. He had been the enemy of changes in the austere code of German law; his notions were arbitrary and unphilosophical; his judgments, on many public occasions, had been offensive to the people. His adversaries ascribed his fate to the powerful impulse of retaliation in some sufferer bold enough to espouse his own cause, and execute summary justice; or to the nobler spirit of general patriotism, seeking to rid the state of an obnoxious member. Both these suppositions were favoured by the new spirit which had begun its reign in morals and politics. The chamber of Wetzlar examined the affair with the slightness of men more ready to propitiate the philosophers of Germany than to provoke their late chancellor's fate themselves. One or two of his friends endeavoured to interest the aulic council in this event, as a matter connected with intrigues of state, but the sovereign's coldness repelled them. Joseph was in a dilemma very painful and dangerous to a prince of romantic feelings and high honour. He believed his page had sacrificed the chancellor to a hasty zeal for his reputation, which must have sunk under the details an angry father and prejudiced politician might have given of the midnight scene. But he dismissed Otto from his court, showing by his silence that he suspected the crime he felt disposed to pardon yet dared not defend. And many young philosophers had they known the secret, would have been more apt to pity Otto for serving a timid and ungrateful master, than to blame him for an act which they would have thought sanctified by the motive. The Emperor died a few months after, expressing on his death-bed to his few attendants the little reason he had found to trust the friendship, the gratitude, or the honesty of men.

Whether any secret remembrance of Otto preyed on him, or whether he felt the suspicion of poison which many of his court afterwards avowed, will never now be ascertained: but it revived the subject of assassination in the public mind, and the advocates of *justice without law* imagined they saw a fit retribution for the unpunished death of the chancellor. One cold February morning, an Austrian traveller, walking hastily from his inn about six o'clock, saw two men standing in a churchyard with a sack at their feet. The dimness of the hour, and the unfrequency of such visits in such a place, made the traveller fix his eyes on them with an earnestness which, probably, induced them to separate; and the tallest, taking up the sack, walked hastily down the nearest street. The Austrian followed him at the same pace, till the bearer of the sack threw it down, turned into a dark lane, and vanished. Our traveller had some doubts whether he might safely take the forsaken prize, considering his own situation as a stranger without witnesses; but the house before which he stood was a noted silversmith's, and he knocked for admission. The master was roused, the traveller's story told, and the sack opened. It contained an immense quantity of shreds or fragments of silver, such as workmen make in completing their business. "Sir," said the silversmith, "these remnants are mine, as certain private marks inform me; and the discovery you have so honestly begun must be completed. Only three men in my employ can be suspected of this robbery. One is entrusted with the solid metal; the second delivers their portions to my artisans, and receives them back after their hours of labour; the third has the collected fragments in his custody. You shall take your station in a window opposite my house, with two officers of justice, and inform them when the man you recognise appears." Ignace, the traveller, agreed to this, and was conducted to his place with such feelings as must visit every humane and honest man who encounters such fearful hazard of another's safety. The workmen passed into their employer's house in succession, and Ignace, trembling and faltering, pointed out the youngest. He was the silversmith's favourite nephew, and his tears, when taxed with his offence, moved his uncle to lenity. He required him to name his accomplice, and the boy very unwillingly confessed his acquaintance with an Austrian Jew, whose place of abode was unknown to him. A Jew is easily pronounced a seducer and trafficker in guilt. Both the silversmith and the traveller joined, with no loss of time, in searching every resort of the proscribed race, and many unfortunate Israelites were rigorously examined; but the boy's tempter was not found, and Ignace returned to his own city to celebrate his adventure. But there were many in Vienna who knew how exactly the published description of the Austrian Jew agreed with the physiognomy and figure of the juggler who beguiled the deceased emperor of his ring, and mocked him by an exhibition of his female accomplice, the chancellor's unworthy daughter.

The person who paid most attention to this history was one of the members of the judicial chamber of Wetzlar, one of the few who had been unwilling to acquit Otto when charged with the chancellor's assassination. He sent for Ignace, questioned him precisely, and determined to visit Vienna himself as a minister and discoverer of justice. It was not necessary or prudent to travel with his customary equipage. He went on horseback with only one confidential servant, calling himself Lobenstein, and took lodgings in a mean part of the suburbs. Lobenstein began, as well as he could, to perform the part of a speculating alchymist. He bought old essays, inquired for teachers of the new philosophy, and was recommended to a professor far advanced in the most hidden departments. The student pretended great zeal and faith in animal magnetism, and in that still more mysterious art by which some moderns profess to entrance and convey the soul. He heard all the jargon of sympathies and spiritual communication, always manifesting perfect faith, and urging his teacher to exhibit some specimens. Several pieces of gold, and promises of more, induced the cabalist to promise him a full initiation into his Eleusinian mysteries. Lobenstein went at midnight to his house, which had a secret entrance, and many winding staircases of frequent use. The novice was ushered into a hall were five or six other students were assembled; and their oracle, mounting his rostrum, gave them his favourite discourse on the mysteries of nature, frightfully mingled with the fervid romances of Swedenborg, and the audacious schemes of modern chymistry. To finish its effect, a silk curtain and a veil of silver tissue were raised to discover what had once been a form of perfect beauty, and was not yet quite faded. The magnetizing ceremony was performed, and the actress delivered a long rhapsody of prophetic and poetical phrases, with her eyes fixed and her lips composed in admirable counterfeit of sleep. Lobenstein took care to be the last who left the room of lectures, leaning on his preceptor's arm. As they passed out of the private postern, a man muffled in a long cloak met and fixed his eyes upon them. "Ah! the chancellor!" said the cabalist, and instantly retreated behind the door; but the officers of justice were prepared to rush upon him. They burst into the house searched all its recesses, and even uprooted its pavements, but the magician and his accomplice were gone. No probable place in the city escaped their inquiry; and, after a fruitless disturbance, the magistrates and their agents seemed exhausted. But Lobenstein's stratagem had succeeded. By placing near the suspected door a police officer properly attired, and with a strong personal resemblance to the deceased chancellor, he had surprised the cabalist into an exclamation which betrayed his knowledge of that unfortunate man. The officer thus singularly disguised, by a likeness to the chancellor, had also a similar kind of shrewdness and penetration. He applied himself diligently to discover other avenues into this mysterious house, and came at length to inform Lobenstein that he had discovered one at a spot never suspected. "You must go," said he, "on horseback, but not on the horse you usually ride, nor in the same dress, along the road which leads to the summer-palace. You will meet, near the large cluster of larches, a lady sitting on the bank and reading. It will not be possible for you to see her till the narrowness of the road has brought your horse's feet close to her's, because she will be very adroitly concealed by a curve and a few shrubs on the bank. She will be terribly alarmed, and either bruised by the horse's tread, or hurt in attempting to rise out of its way. You must go with her if she seems to expect it, and whatever you see or hear in the house she will carry you to, act as if you apprehended nothing, and above all, as if you expected no one to join you there."

Lobenstein hardly knew whether to acquiesce in this expedient, or to doubt his informer's fidelity. However, his curiosity and courage prevailed, and he set forth on his knight errantry to discover and arrest his friend's assassin. All happened as the police officer predicted. A woman of very graceful appearance way laid him as it accidentally; and he, assuming airs of credulous and romantic gallantry, attended her to her home. But he was sufficiently well versed in the geography of Vienna, to know that he had returned by a circuitous road to the suburb in which the necromancer's unholy house was lodged. He was surprised at the elegant simplicity of the supper-room, at the dignified manners of its mistress, and the propriety of all he saw. After detaining him half an hour by agreeable expressions of gratitude and hospitality, she introduced him to Count M——, her husband, as a partaker in the obligation his courteous attention had created. At this name, which he had often heard in fashionable and political circles, Lobenstein looked at the wearer with surprise. His inquisitive glance was no less earnestly returned, but the salutation was perfectly unconstrained and polite. Supper was superbly served, and another hour or two passed in literary conversation. Madame would not permit her guest to depart, and her husband seconded her offer of an abode for the night, with a grace which their disguised visitor would have been almost unable to refuse, even if his secret purpose had not required his stay. But when he closed the door of the bed-chamber assigned to him, though its hangings were of dove-coloured satin, and its carpet of flowered velvet, some terrible thoughts of robbery and assassination seized him, and were not dispersed by the entrance, not of his friend, the friendly police officer, but of the count himself.

The judge of the chamber of Wetzlar heartily wished his zeal for justice had been less rash, and started up in his bed with ghostly eyes but a desperate intention. "My good lord," said the count, smiling, "let us understand each other. I am quite aware of your honourable eagerness to unravel certain mysteries, which are known to none better than myself. You know my station in the Imperial Court, I have never been ignorant of yours, and I require no oath in addition to that which binds you as a member of a high judicial court to fidelity in all things that concern the state. Expecting some adventure, I perceive you are still dressed in readiness. Follow me, and forgive me for concerting with your faithful police officer and a lady's maid a little romantic incident to bring you to my house, without the formal invitation which your assumed name made impossible for me to hazard." The judge, strangely affected and surprised, could only follow his guide in silence. The count conducted him through a saloon furnished with rich sofas, paintings full of Guido and Titian's softest representations of beauty, and exquisite statues almost breathing in their loveliness, to a library or room of simpler and sterner character, filled entirely with columns of books. The count led his companion round and pointed to their titles, which announced every author of political or philosophical romance, from the days of Mahomet to those of Spinosa, Voltaire, and Hobbes. The next door opened into a most sumptuous banqueting room, lighted as if for a feast of princes; and a few steps beyond, the count unlocked the door of what seemed a small boudoir, in which were several open caskets filled with ladies' trinkets, and two or three sets of gold and silver dressing plate, elegantly packed, as if ready for gifts. A long covered passage led the astonished judge into a hall which he remembered to be the place of midnight lectures given by the cabalist. And the count completed his amazement by taking up the garment of the lecturer, which lay in a corner, and throwing it over himself. He stood silent, unable to express his confusion of ideas, and the count laughed heartily. "My loyal and learned friend, you have seen the whole secret, of that tremendous cabalism which is now an engine of state affairs. Did you expect to find this place really contrived for the invention of *aurum potabile* or *elixir vitæ*?—No, my dear lord: those who enter it imagine that they shall be initiated into some powerful and unknown society, but the only secret power is that which their curiosity or vanity supplies. For vapourish Englishmen, who must have bugbears, we must have the wonders of the Gnostics, and the dreams of their own Lilly and Dr. Dee clothed in modern jargon. For Frenchmen, whose theatrical existence is governed by spectacles, who know no greater men than Vestris and Voltaire, we keep that library of useless books, into which we usher them with great mystery, as into the temple of the illuminati; and, by studying their ambition, discover their secrets. You expected, perhaps, to see iron wheels, phosphoric flames, and all the phantasmagoria of imposture; but we conjure up no demons except those that follow the surfeit of our suppers, and need no surer machinery than those trinkets which you saw prepared as bribes for the vain woman who imagine themselves initiated among a secret sect of omnipotent philosophers. My lord, it was no reproach to the chamber of Wetzlar, that they misjudged the fate of their chancellor. How much eloquence was wasted to prove that he provoked his death, and that the assassin rather deserved fame than punishment! How little could those young philosophers, who believe all actions justified by their motive, judge either of the motive or the fact! The chancellor was not murdered, nor did any one compass his death. He fell dead in apoplexy at the house of a friend to whom he went to communicate the scene in the alchymist's academy; and that friend, secretly purposing to ruin the emperor's favourite Otto, placed the body with a sash twisted round its neck in such a place as to fix suspicion on him. The Austrian Jew who amused the emperor by his pretended alchymy, fell into the hands of our police, by offering himself to me as the agent of a society, devised only to detect such impostors by seeming their confederates. If ancient sages had, as it is pretended, the pyramids of Egypt to conceal their secret chambers, we politicans have the still broader pyramid of human folly to conceal ours"

Pleasure is a rose, near which there ever grows the thorn of evil. It is wisdom's work so carefully to cull the rose, as to avoid the thorn, and let its rich perfume exhale to heaven, in grateful adoration of him who gave the rose to blow.

SELECTED.

Lines to the memory of an only Child

Sweet babe! in peaceful quiet rest,
My daily grief bedews thy grave
With tears that still had made me blest,
If tears and prayers had power to save.

But earth has clos'd on all I lov'd,
All, all, that I had valued here,
My fondest wish and hope remov'd
And there are those who chide the tear

In vain they'd lessen my distress;
Sweet babe their task must fruitless be:
I would not shed one tear the less,
Or hush one sigh that's breath'd for thee.

To know thou wast, and oh! to know,
Thou art hush'd in death's eternal sleep;
Who would forbid the tear to flow—
'Twere sacreligious not to weep.

They cannot teach me to forget
I once was blest—I once had thee:
And oft, when bending o'er thee, met
The only smile are form'd for me.

I ask not even friendship's power,
'Tis tears alone that soothe my pain:
That cannot suffa memory's hour,
That cannot give thee back again.

But HE who laid, with holy rite,
Thy infant form in silent clay,
Told of an hour, beyond this night
Of grave——an endless day.

He bid the rising murmur cease,
The chasten'd spirit kiss the rod,
In mildest accents whisper'd peace,
And pointed to the hand of God.

C.

PHILADELPHIA PRICES OF STOCKS.

Corrected by ALEXANDER BENSON, Stock and Exchange Broker, No. 2 South Third street.

SATURDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 24, 1827.

PUBLIC STOCKS.		Prices Paid.	Present Prices.
LOANS.			
United States six per cent.	1813	100	102 38
	1814	100	102 25
	1815	100	102 20
Do. five per cent. loan of	1820	100	103 03
Do.	1821	100	103 00
Do. four and a half per cent. loan		100	81 00
Do. three per cent.	do.	100	100 00
Pennsylvania six per cent.	do.	100	115 00
Philadelphia six per cent.	do.	100	100 00
Do. five per cent.	do.	100	130 00
Schuylkill Navigation six per cent.		100	100 00
Union Canal six per cent. loan		100	108 00
Masonic six per cent.	do.	100	108 00
Do. five per cent.	do.	100	108 00
BANK STOCKS.			
United States Bank		100	118 00
Bank of North America		400	484 00
Bank of Pennsylvania		400	490 00
Bank of Philadelphia		100	103 75
Farmers and Mechanics' Bank		50	61 75
Commercial Bank		50	52 50
Mechanics' Bank		33	42 50
Schuylkill Bank		31	30 00
Bank of the Northern Liberties		20	33 00
Bank of Southwark		25	28 00
Bank of Germantown		50	35 00
Bank of Camden		50	42 00
INSURANCE STOCKS.			
Pennsylvania		200	440 00
Philadelphia		100	180 00
North America		10	9 50
Union		60	87 0
Phœnix		50	81 00
Delaware		40	40 00
Marine		60	93 00
United States		25	25 00
Atlantic		60	43 00
American Fire Insurance		40	57 00
Pennsylvania Fire do.		50	57 00
Pennsylvania Life Insurance		20	18 00
CANAL, TURNPIKE AND BRIDGE STOCKS.			
Union Canal—old stock		100	130 00
do. new stock		100	200 00
Schuylkill Navigation Shares		50	34 50
Lehigh Coal and Navigation		50	51 00
Chesapeake and Delaware Canal		200	180 00
Lancaster Turnpike Shares		100	100 00
Germantown do.	do.	100	48 00
Frankford do.	do.	100	80 00
Cheltenham and Willow Grove	do.	100	60 00
Schuylkill Permanent Bridge	do.	100	14 50
EXCHANGE.			
Bills on London, 60 days,			111 per cent.

BANK NOTE PRICES CURRENT.

Corrected by ALEXANDER BENSON Stock and Exchange Broker, No. 2 South Third street.

	Per cent. dis.		Per cent. dis.
Banks in Maine	2 1-2	New Hope, uncertain	
Hallowell and Augusta	no sale	New Notes	on sale
Kennebeck & Passamaquoddy	do.	*Delaware.*	
New Hampshire	2 1-2	Laurel	25
Vermont	2 1-2	All others	par
Rutland	3	*Maryland.*	
Burlington	3	Baltimore	1-4
Massachusetts.		Annapolis	1-2 to 3-4
Boston	1	Easton	1-2 to 3-4
Country Banks	2 1-2	Frederickstown	do.
Nantucket	3	Hagerstown	do.
Castine	no sale	Havre-de-Grace	do.
Rhode Island	2	Westminster	do.
Connecticut	2	Elkton	do.
Canada.		Prince Georges Co.	do.
Canada, Montreal,	6	Caroline	10
Montreal Bank	6	Cumberland	50
York	6	Snowhill	on sale
Kingston	no sale	Somerset & Worces.	do.
Michigan, Detroit	10	Somerset at Princess Anne	87 1-2
New York.		*Virginia.*	
All the City Banks	par	Richmond	1-2
Delaware & Hudson Canal	1	Branches	do.
Jacob Barker's notes	50	Lynchburg	1-2
Albany and Troy	1 1-2	Petersburg	do.
Other Banks	2 to 3	Norfolk	do.
Chenango	5	Valley Bank	1-2 to 3-4
Niagara	10	Branches	do.
Plattsburg	87 1-2	Branch at Romney	1
Hudson	worth nothing	Wheeling	4
New Jersey.		*Columbia District.*	
Trenton State Bk. failed		Bank of Columbia	25
Lombard & Protect.	do.	Washington	1-2
Jersey City	do.	Georgetown	do.
Franklin B. J. C.	do.	Alexandria	do
Morris Canal	2 1-2	Franklin of do.	no sale
Wheelbawk and Hackensack	2 1-2	Merchants' do.	do.
Hoboeken	1 1-2	*North Carolina.*	
Newark	do.	State Bank	3 a 3 1-4
Perth-Amboy	do.	Branches	3 a 3 1-4
Sussex	do.	Cape Fear	3 a 3 1-4
New Brunswick	1 1-2	Newbern	3 a 3 1-4
Salem	1 1-2	*South Carolina.*	
Trenton Banking Co.	ps	Charleston	1
Mount Holly and Cumberland	par	Cheraw	uncertain
State Bk at Camden	do	Hamburg	do.
Do at N Brunswick,	1 1-2	*Georgia.*	
Morris	1 1-2	Savannah	2
Elizabethtown	1 1-2	Branch of do at Augusta	2 1-2
Patterson	1 1-2	Branches at Eatonton	3
Pennsylvania.		Greensboro'	do.
Philad. Banks	par	Milledgeville	do.
Chester	do.	Washington	do.
West Chester	do	Augusta Banks	2 1-2
Germantown	do	Darien	18
Easton	do.	Augusta Bridge Co.	no sale
Lancaster	do.	*Kentucky.*	
Columbia	do.	Old Bank & Branch.	80
Farmers at Reading	do.	Commonwealth	40
Bucks County	do.	*Ohio.*	
Chambersburg	1-2	Chillicothe	4
Gettysburg	1-2	Steubenville	4
Bank of Pittsburg	1	Marietta	4
City Bk. of do.	no sale	Mount Pleasant	4
Farmers' & Mechanics do.	on sale	New Lancaster	4
Greensburg	4	Western Reserve	6
Brownsville	4	Columbus	4
Centre	10	Dayton	5
Huntingdon	20	*Tennessee.*	
Silver Lake	uncertain	State Bank & Branch	10
Milton	do.	Branches	10
Greencastle	do.	Bank of Nashville	50
Juniata	do.	Yeatman & Woods	10
Bedford	do.	*Alabama.*	
Beaver	do.	Mobile	10 to 15
Uniontown	do.	Tombeebie	10 to 15
Washington	do.	Columbus	uncertain
Marietta	no sale	Natchez	10
		Banks at N. Orleans	4

Spanish Dollars (Carolus)	1-4 prem.
American Gold	5
Guineas	83
Sovereigns	4 85
Doubloons	15 75
Patriot do.	15 50
Old Portuguese	18 ots.
Head do.	80

Saturday Evening Post

$2 PER ANNUM—*in advance.*

All subscriptions if not paid within the year, will be charged $3—and $3 if not six months

This is a *monthly* publication, got up in a superior manner, at great expense, every number of which contains *forty* large octavo pages, printed well, on small handsome type, upon the finest paper, stitched and covered, accompanied with a table of contents, and furnished at the low price of TWO DOLLARS and FIFTY CENTS per annum, *in advance.* The work is enriched with the choicest original and selected Literary productions of our own and foreign countries; and in addition to the recommendation of neatness in its general appearance, and particular attention to the typographical execution, each number of the Casket is embellished with *three* handsome *Engravings* from the hands of some of the most distinguished native Artists. The numbers already published, contain

JANUARY—An excellent likeness of the late JOHN ADAMS, by *Longacre*—A View of FAIR MOUNT WATER WORKS, near Philadelphia—and Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 of the "SCHOOL of FLORA," with CUTS.

FEBRUARY—A View of the CAPITOL AT HARRISBURG, Pa.; a spirited engraving of the PASSAIC FALLS, near Patterson, N. J.; a Front View of a Kitchen, Grate, Crane, &c.; and Nos. 5, 6, 7 and 8 of the "SCHOOL of FLORA."

The MARCH No. will contain a Likeness of JOHN C. CALHOUN, Vice President of the United States, by *Longacre*; a View of the CATSKILL MOUNTAIN HOUSE, at the Pine Orchard, Nos. 9, 10, 11 and 12 of the "SCHOOL of FLORA," and a new Ballad, by Thomas Moore, Esq. called "To-day, dearest, is ours," SET TO MUSIC.

In the month of April will be commenced in this work, the publication of the PRIZE ESSAYS, for which Premiums have been offered by the Editors of the Saturday Evening Post.

At the end of the year, Subscribers to the Casket, which will form a volume of near *five hundred pages*, and contain upwards of *thirty Engravings*, besides Music, &c. will be furnished with an elegant and appropriate Engraved Title Page, and General Table of Contents.

With these claims to patronage, the "Casket" will, as has been previously mentioned, be afforded to those who *subscribe for that paper exclusively*, at the low price of $2 50 per year, a subscription which it is confidently believed, is much lower than that for any other publication of a similar character in the U. States—but to the subscribers of "The Saturday Evening Post" "The Casket" will be furnished for $3 only.

The following notices of the work are among a number of the same import, which have been received from abroad, and show the general estimation in which it is held.

"Among the periodical publications of our country, this may justly be termed one of the cheapest and best; and for neatness and beauty, it is not surpassed by any work issued from the American press. It is made up of original and selected matter, such as biographical sketches of distinguished individuals; interesting tales; literary notices, sketches of society and manners, anecdotes, poetry, &c. being truly what its name indicates, "Flowers of Literature, Wit and Sentiment." The elegant engravings with which each number will be embellished, will add much to its value, and will be an additional inducement with the lovers of the fine arts, to patronize this splendid miscellany. [*Johnstown N. Y. Herald.*

Extract of a letter from Mr. Robert Stevenson Coffin, now resident in Newburyport, Mass. addressed to the Editors of the "*Casket*," and "*Saturday Evening Post.*"

GENTLEMEN,—The gratuitous offer of your excellent publication, the "*Casket*," I assure you, meets from your sick and suffering friend with a cordial reception: the plates alone, at the close of a year, would be worth the trifling expense of the subscription; those representing the Capitol, at Harrisburg, Pa. and the Falls of the Passaic, N. J. are handsomely executed, and add intrinsic value to the work; in truth, I am free to say, that there is not within the compass of my knowledge, a work of the kind so well calculated to cheer the oppressed and languid spirits as the "*Casket*;" the matter is diversified and useful—so much so, that there must always be found something to please the literary taste of every one, who can be pleased at all. Perhaps, some folks may think me over-earnest in this matter, and that I am only paying you, gentlemen, an idle compliment for the gift of the paper—but it is not true; I speak with sincerity—not doubting but its subscribers will readily allow that my remarks are just.—I am, gentlemen, gratefully, yours,

ROBERT S. COFFIN.

The demand for the CASKET already has been such as to compel the publishers to re-print a large edition of the two first numbers, the first edition having been nearly disposed of—and as it will be impossible for them again to replace future numbers should they run out, it is respectfully suggested to persons who wish to possess a copy of the work that they send in their names immediately.

Post-masters and publishers of papers who will interest themselves in obtaining subscribers, and be responsible for the subscription, shall be entitled to every sixth copy *gratis.*

☞ All orders for the work, must be *post paid*, accompanied by one year's subscription in advance, and addressed to the Publishers in Philadelphia.

ATKINSON & ALEXANDER.

The first number of the American Quarterly Review, to be published by Messrs Carey & Lea, will certainly appear on the first of next month, as announced. The contents—about three hundred or more large pages, have been completed, and nearly all printed. Among the subjects treated are—Sir Walter Scott's View of the French Revolution, preliminary to his Life of Napoleon; the new novel, Almacks, or English Fashionable Life; the Greek controversy in New York; Chancellor Kent's Commentaries on American Law; Symmes's Theory; the Secret Journals of Congress, &c. As far as regards the supply of articles from various and the ablest hands, the experiment has been found abundantly successful.

On Monday last, John Porter, Coroner of Gloucester county, New Jersey, held an inquest over the body of a female, found near Cooper's creek, on the Jersey side of the Delaware. No marks of violence appearing on the body, the inquest were of opinion, that she came to her death by drowning. She was recognized to be the same person who was a domestic in the family of Mr. Michael Riter, and was supposed to have fallen into the Delaware at Callowhill street wharf, in November last. She was yesterday handed over by the Coroner to her parents, and was buried in a very respectable manner.

PRISON LIBRARY.

A gentleman of this city, has set on foot the project of collecting subscriptions for a small library of well chosen books, on subjects of morality, religion, &c. for the use of the prisoners confined in the jail of this city. The object is a commendable one, and if carried into effect will have a salutary tendency. Old John Bunyan said long ago, that an idle man's brain is the devil's work shop; and the institution of a library will prevent mischief, by furnishing debtors and criminals with wholesome employment.

On Friday last, says the Philadelphia Palladium, a man named Davis, but who goes by various names, presented a check at the Branch Bank of the United States at New York, purporting to be a check of Lenox, Maitland & Co. for $3000. The check was paid, and Davis arrived in Philadelphia on Saturday evening. A reward of $300 is offered for his apprehension, and the police there are on a look out for him. A letter received in Philadelphia describes him as a consummate villain.

AN AGED BISHOP.

Feb. 4th was the fortieth anniversary of the consecration of Bishop White, of Pennsylvania. All the other Bishops of this church in the U. States, eight in number, have been consecrated by him; and nearly all the present officiating clergy of the same church, were either ordained by him, or by those Bishops who were consecrated by him.

A fire occurred on Tuesday night about 12 o'clock, in a building on Pine street, above Third, occupied by Mr. Cheston, as a coach maker's shop, which, with the blacksmith's shop in the rear, was consumed.—The house adjoining above, was considerably injured; several houses on Third street were on fire, and would have been entirely destroyed, had it not been for the well directed efforts of the firemen and citizens.

Last week as two stages, belonging to the lines running between Wilmington and Philadelphia, were racing into town, by the ill conduct of one of the drivers, the other stage was upset, and several of the passengers injured. Among those that received most injury, were three ladies, who were severely, though we are happy to say not dangerously hurt. One gentleman had two of his ribs broke, and the other received more or less injury. The stage was completely dashed to pieces. The names of the female passengers are Miss Smyth, an elderly lady from Lancaster, Miss Barstow of Smyrna, Del. Miss Trotter, from Pennsylvania.

On Thursday week last, as the mail stage belonging to Mr. Peters, of Germantown, was on its way home from Philadelphia, between the Rising Sun Tavern and Nicetown, it upset down a considerable precipice, with a most tremendous crash, the road there being high and narrow, a country waggon going before, in the middle of the road, and on the side the driver took, three carter's were walking with their backs before him. The noise of the waggons prevented them from hearing the stage horses, and through the neglect of the driver, not calling to the men in time, until the fore-horse touched one of the men; the man being frightened, threw round his arm to keep the horse off his back, which turned the horse down the precipice, and the stage, with 14 passengers, in a moment were thrown into a large gully of water and mud with great force. Among the passengers were five ladies and a child; one of the ladies had two teeth knocked out, and another, Miss Langly, received a severe contusion in her side and, has been in the care of a physician ever since; another had her thumb put out of joint; Mr. Benjamin Lehman, of Germantown received a severe blow in the forehead, which stunned him very much, he has been bled and 40 leaches applied to his eyes, and is now on the mend. All the rest are injured more or less, but providentially not dangerously.

A bill of indictment has been brought in by the grand jury of New York, against Abraham Duvall and his associates, for a conspiracy to defraud. This is the case of the checks lately issued upon the Jefferson county bank, in imitation of bank notes, purporting to be from the Franklin manufacturing company.

THE VICE PRESIDENT.

The Committee appointed to investigate the charges made by Mix and others, against Mr. Calhoun, of mal-conduct in the affair of the Rip-raps, have reported at length after a session of several weeks, and the investigation of an immense amount of testimony, entirely exculpating that distinguished gentleman from even the shadow of blame, and pronouncing his whole official conduct so far as it had been investigated perfectly correct, honourable and praise-worthy.

The Grand Royal Chapter of Masons of the state of New York, have publicly disclaimed, individually and as a body, all knowledge or approbation of the proceedings in relation to the abduction of William Morgan; and expressed their disapprobation of the same, as a violation of the laws, and an infringement of the right of personal liberty secured to every citizen of this republic.

Sir Peregrine Maitland, Lieutenant Governor of Upper Canada, has issued a proclamation, offering a reward of £50 for any information concerning Morgan, who, the proclamation says, according to a communication from the Governor of New York, "is supposed to be forcibly detained in some part of the province." The interest concerning Morgan's fate increases with the mystery attending it.

BURNING OF BIBLES.

Extract of a letter from Italy, dated 30th of Sept. 1826:—"There have been two attempts to send Bibles here, (Naples,) one by the Rev. L. W. (suppose Lewis Way,) and the other by the means of an English merchant. In both cases they were discovered, and ordered to be burnt by the common executioner. One parcel, however, was saved by the interference of the British Consul, and sent to Malta, not without some twitches of conscience in the archbishop and minister of police, who thought it much more righteous to have them destroyed."

POST OFFICE DEPARTMENT.

By a publication made this year, it appears that the correspondence of the General Post Office, including communications sent and received, will average about six hundred daily throughout the year. More than thirty-five thousand accounts are audited annually; hundreds of suits commenced; from five hundred to a thousand contracts made; nearly a million and a half of dollars produced, collected and distributed annually; from five to ten appointments made daily, some of them are often very important, and most of them excite considerable competition; an equal number of complaints against post masters are daily investigated and decided.

As an evidence of the little attention that is generally paid, in the House of Representatives of the United States, to some of the best speakers of that body, it is said, that one day, during the delivery of an able speech, counting the number of seats that were vacant, 108 were found unoccupied. On another occasion, there were still more empty, and generally, not half of the members were in their seats while the debates were going on.

The Rev. Buckley Cail, and the congregation of the first Presbyterian church of Rahway, (N. J.) are unhappily engaged in a warm and acrimonious controversy in the Rahway Advocate, on the subject of his ministerial conduct, and the situation and affairs of said church, on which many harsh things are said on both sides. 'Tis a pity that such a quarrel should exist, but so it is. It may, however, be truly said of all such controversies, that when wars enter the doors of a church, religion will generally creep out at the windows.

SHEET IRON FACTORY, FAIRHAVEN, VT.

The business of this establishment is very extensive, and two ton of sheet iron may without difficulty be manufactured every week. It is, we understand the only manufactory in New England, and the only one in the United States were sheet iron is manufactured from the raw material. The works comprise twenty-eight frame buildings, besides sheds, and the machinery also is extensive. Mr. Davey, the proprietor, sent to market last year more than seventy tons of sheet and boiler iron, besides ten tons of nails of various kinds.

SELF MANUMISSION.

At Trinidad de Cuba, in the course of eighteen months, one hundred and seventy slaves have purchased their freedom, for which they paid the sum of upwards of forty-seven thousand dollars, of their own earnings, averaging two hundred and seventy-five dollars each.

The Journeymen Printers in Charleston, S. C. have held a meeting, to devise measures to save themselves from working on the Sabbath. They resolved to seek the aid of ministers of the gospel and of merchants; and to apply for release to publishers of daily morning papers, in whose employ this temptation is laid before them. They also resolved, to recommend the subject to journeymen printers throughout the country.

A libel case against John Tryon, lottery vender, was tried in the New York court, and the defendant found guilty. The libel was a song reflecting upon Mr. Canfield, the lottery vender, and accusing him of collusion in the drawing and running an express of a Baltimore lottery. It is needless to say that there was not the slightest particle of evidence against Mr. Canfield.

The whole expenses of the canal celebration, and the expenses attending the reception and entertainment of La Fayette at New York, will amount to thirty thousand dollars. The reception of Lafayette, cost Philadelphia twenty-eight thousand dollars, and the comparatively small city of New Orleans, twenty-two thousand dollars.

A member of Congress who aided in extinguishing the late fire in Alexandria, D. C. in describing the scene, says, "ladies whose dresses would have graced a drawing room, were seen labouring in the ranks of *fire* men, and handing buckets of water, till their dresses were frozen stiff."

METHODIST CONFERENCE.

The annual Virginia Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, have commenced its session at Petersburg, Va. The Rev. Bishops M'Kindree, Roberts, and Soule, preside; about 70 ministers belonging to the Itinerancy are there; besides a number of visitors from different quarters of that and the adjacent State.

VERMONT GOLD.

We some months since noticed the discovery in Vermont of several specimens of the precious metal, and now learn from the Boston Traveller, that it has been analyzed by Gen. Field, who has forwarded a specimen for the cabinet of Harvard University. The traveller states that "The Gold was found in the highway, deposited with a quantity of clay, sand, and gravel; the soil was alluvial, and upon examination it appeared to have been brought down and deposited by a small rivulet, from a high hill. The specimen of gold, when found, weighed 8¼ ounces; was of a conical form; and when found, there were firmly adhering to its base a number of small, transparent, rock crystals. The gold is soft, ductile, flexible, and malleable. Specific gravity 16.3, and the lustre that of virgin gold. The soil of the region is argillaceous, affording beds of excellent potter's clay; and the rocks *in situ* are all of the primitive class.

The New York House of Assembly decided on the 9th instant, that James Kenyon, a Quaker preacher, who had been elected to that House, was excluded therefrom, by the annexed provision of the State Constitution:

"And whereas preachers of the gospel are by their profession dedicated to the service of God, and the care of souls, and ought not to be diverted from the great duties of their functions; therefore no minister of the gospel, or priest of any denomination whatever, shall at any time hereafter, under any pretence or description whatever, be eligible to, or capable of holding any civil or military office or place within the State."

The day before, a member offered, unsuccessfully, a resolution that it should be referred to a committee to inquire—

"Whether, among the people called Quakers there were ministers of the Gospel within the meaning and spirit of the constitution, and how, and after what manner they were ordained such ministers of the Gospel."

At a recent entertainment given to Sir Walter Scott, his Majesty is reported to have requested the worthy Baronet to write the History of the Reign of George the Third, adding the assurance of free access to all the papers and documents in the Royal Archives. Sir Walter is said to have declined the honour; stating at the same time, his utter inability to do justice to the subject.

GERMAN UNIVERSITIES.

In all the German States there are 22 universities, with 1255 professors and 13740 students. The greatest number belonging to any one of them is 1600, at Vienna, the smallest 201, at Rostock. The population of Germany is 36,000,000; Catholic Germany has 19,000,000, and only 6 universities; the Protestant States contain 17,000,000, and has 16 universities.

EPITOME OF NEWS.

The whole of the Southern Mail, consisting of the way bag, two leathern and two canvass bags, which were expected would be lost with the Southern mail stage, that was carried off by the great body of floating ice in the river Elk, last week, have been recovered, and brought on to this city.

On Saturday and Sunday there arrived at this port, seven ships, nineteen brigs, twenty-four schooners, and a considerable number of smaller vessels, most of which had been detained at different places in the river and bay.

In the course of a debate, in senate of Pennsylvania, relative to laying out roads, General Ogle stated that "he had known a case where an application had been made to the court for a view of a road, and one of the judges descended from his seat, and kicked the applicant out of the house."

On Sunday morning, Jan. 23, a duel was fought at New Orleans between Jacob Paul, Cashier of the Bank, and W. Morse, Esq. They exchanged shots without effect, and separated in a quarrelsome humor.

A gentleman of Greenfield, Mass. who has taken considerable pains to asc

it, but were saved from great injury by the firemen resting on the stove.

New Orleans was visited with a snow and hail storm on the 21st ult.

The Life of Napoleon, by the author of Waverley, will be published in English, French, and German, at Edinburgh, London, Paris, Leipsic, Berlin, and Vienna, on the same day.

The total number of revolutionary pensioners now on the rolls of Government is 15,535. New York has the greatest number of any one state, being 3921.

Two men lately, during the severe cold weather, left Rochester, Mass. in pursuit of a skiff which had floated away. They were both found frozen to death, one in the small boat with which they started, the other in the snow within a short distance of the lost skiff.

Mr. Whitaker, a Unitarian preacher in North Carolina, has recovered $18,000 damages for a libel against him by another reverend gentleman.

It appears by a note of the late proceedings of the New York general sessions, that a fever of a very malignant nature is now raging in the city prison there and that several of the prisoners sick with it are in the last stage of the disease.

The "Dog and Bachelors' bill," and all petitions and remonstrances thereunto belonging, have been postponed in the house of Representatives of New York, until July next.

The Legislatures of Virginia and Maryland have each expelled a member during their present sessions, on the ground, in both cases, that they were ministers of the gospel, and therefore disqualified by the constitution of each state.

In the U. S. Senate, a bill lately passed making a compensation of 800 dollars for a negro slave killed in the British attack upon New Orleans.

In the Virginia Penitentiary the prisoners are confined, for the most parts in seperate cells, at the close of each day's labour. As a consequence, the offences punishable in this way have diminished within the last two years, and especially convicts for second offences.

By a Catholic Census, just taken, the population of Ireland consists of 7 millions of Catholics and 2 of Protestants.

Major Charles J. Nourse has been appointed chief clerk in the Department of War, vice major Vanderventer.

The best material for fire hose is said to be hemp sail duck, and not leather.

Captain Davis of the schooner John S. pence, at Norfolk, from Havana, states that the blockade of Commodore Porter, by Commodore Laborde, was broken up, and that all the vessels of the former had sailed except the flag ship which remained with the Commodore, or rather admiral, and was overhauling and setting up her rigging.

A duel was fought, on the 4th instant, at New Orleans, between Mr. Payson and Mr. Hodgson, the latter of whom was killed at the first fire.

Mr. Sergeant and suite arrived in the city of Mexico, on the 9th ult.

Love of Country!—The Chevalier Cortoys, Envoy Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary of the King of Spain at the Papal Court, died lately at Rome. It is said that the deceased (who was an Englishman,) had directed that his *heart* should be embalmed and transmitted to Spain!

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Messrs. Atkinson & Alexander,

I claim, in behalf of many persons, who hold in common with me some principles of Ethics, a little different perhaps from those of your own, a corner of your excellent paper, to offer occasionally a few ideas upon the subject of Peace. While I believe very many of your numerous readers will cordially join with me, I do not wish to identify your creed with my own. With this request, scarcely modestly stated, I will venture occasionally very limited selections under the head of THOUGHTS ON PEACE; and it may be that I shall be emboldened by your indulgence, to obtrude a thought of my own.

THOUGHTS ON PEACE.

No. 1.

Extracts from an Address delivered before the Pennsylvania Peace Society, on Christmas day.

"Though it be the peculiar boast of Christianity that its founder by his own doctrines and his perfect life, recommended to his followers to live at peace with all men, to hush in their own bosoms the tumults of turbulent passions, and thus soften down the asperities of opponents, still it is permitted to us to see that the exercise of these pacific principles are in perfect accordance with the soundest policy of society, and that they tend not less to the perfection of the christian character, than to the ornament, the delight and the safe-guard of society—and we may congratulate ourselves, we few, we little band, feeble, and alas! in ourselves most inefficient, that our assembly has for its object the establishment and promulgation of principles vitally connected with the purity of the christian faith, and the foundation and support of civil society. I know that kingdoms and states *have owed*, and do now owe, their supremacy, nay their existence to their capacities for war; and I know that the sword and battle axe have been the salvation of invaded territories, and that some individuals have in all ages owed their personal security to their ability for repelling personal assault; and these facts are continually adduced as arguments against the objects of our association; as if society or individuals derived a happiness from their capacity to inflict or revenge an injury; as if men of reason, men who called the human family their brothers, could delight in a constant attitude of defence; have a pleasure in feeling their better nature mailed in with the panoply of continual suspicion; and the free exercise of their lawful designs limited by a consciousness that they are prepared to resent and revenge. This state of warfare into which the imaginary, right of personal vengeance continually leads its disciples, is most deleterious to the growth of social principles, and is fatal to the hopes of of an unbroken friendship—the idea that we are bound to resent what we or others may construe into defence, creates an incessant watchfulness, least the cause for revenge should pass unnoticed.

* * * *

I have repeatedly, as occasion has been offered me to address you, laboured to prove to you that carnal warfare was inconsistent with the doctrines of the New Testament; that the doctrine of eye for eye, and tooth for tooth, which characterized a former dispensation, had given way to those milder but not less obligatory precepts of long suffering and forgiveness, that distinguish the pages of the Saviour's history. If I have in any way succeeded, and your presence here is proof that I have, to what purpose is the question of expediency used? When you acknowledge the commands of Heaven, why pause upon the *sophistry* of man?—But though we may be satisfied that our conception of scriptural requirements are correct, it does not hence follow that others will adopt our creed; and it is inconsistent with those ideas of general ben volence which are to characterize the lovers of peace, to suffer our own views to remain unexplained, when we believe that their diffusion will tend not less to the happiness of men, than to the glory of God. We will, therefore, not press into the argument, the naked commands of scripture, nor need we: It is the glory of the christian faith, that what it enjoins as a *duty*, it recommends as a *blessing*; and we may, therefore, consider the subject of Peace as connected with the best policy of a people.

TO BE CONTINUED.

EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1827.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

"The New-Year's Night," a tale, CORNELIA—"The Indian Girl's Address to the European," SELIM—"Her eyes were soft, her heart was gay," CERES—"How pure does the page of an Album appear," AMANDA—"Happy they whose hearts can feel," SYLVAN—"When years are past and friends are gone," and "Lines written on the supposed opening of a new Theatre," &c. R. T. B.—besides "The Consummation," "The Dying Child," "The Passaic Falls," "The Wandering Minstrel," and "The Muse of Poesy"—the five last articles from the prolific Muse of our friend the "MILFORD BARD," are prepared for an early insertion.

ELIZABETH F. "On the infinite value of the Soul." "A brief essay on Time," FRANCIS; "The Moralist," PETER SINGLE; and an Essay from the MILFORD BARD, "On the Mind," &c. &c. are acknowledged with pleasure.

From "Rural Grove, Del." we have been furnished with an interesting Essay on HONARY, for which we are indebted to a Lady who signs herself "Cottage Maid." As this subject begins to excite attention, every article connected with it will be thankfully received.

ANSELO—the communication and accompanying Poems, under the signature of ANSELO, of Northampton, Mass. have been received. We tender him our warmest thanks for the favour, considering ourselves highly flattered indeed, in our labours, by the notice and contributions of a gentleman residing at a distance so remote, and one so largely talented as the writer of "The spirit of Resolution!" a poem evidently the work of no ordinary intellect.—We shall lose no time in presenting this finished production to our readers.

Several new RANGERS and CHAPANES, have come to hand, which merit attention.

☞ The Essays for the PREMIUMS are accumulating; they should *all* be handed in by the *first* of March. We have adopted this method to testify our high sense of the Literary respectability of our fair countrywomen, and to induce them more generally to improve those talents which they possess in an extensive degree. The most particular attention will be paid to the wishes of those who may favour us with their contributions, and no delay take place in presenting the successful articles to our readers.

TASTE.

That children should love to go to rare shows and amusing exhibitions, is not strange, these things suit their years, and become them well; but we occasionally see a strange, and we should suppose, but for its general extension, a perverted taste exercised in the choice of gratifications. Nor, indeed, should it be said that children alone are thus depraved in their appetites—people of all ages, and that will account for the propensity in the younger branches, seem strangely turned towards things that would appear contrary to nature, were they *recorded* of others. We could mention many circumstances that would go to prove that the feeling of which we complain, is rather a settled appetite than any accidental abberation of taste. Let a person be found dead or even much injured, sympathy will call round him a few, either to dispose of him according to the decencies of death, or to restore him to the enjoyments of life—but the *many* will find a subject in this calamity for a steady gaze, and mirth and gibe will go round the circle as if the constable was putting in force the act against dogs, hogs and goats; and we have sometimes thought that the execution of that law might have given place to the feelings of which we complain.

In the very amusements of the many it would appear that this propensity was evident—let the horsemanship at the Circus be ever so graceful, it brings the equestrian no applause, because he affords his spectators no enjoyment, till he has assumed some position that must incur eminent personal risk of life or limb—and Mr. Stoker, upon his slack rope, is all tameness and insipidity while he swings and twirls about, or even suspends himself by the ankles, but let him apply the strap to his neck, and launch himself from the rope while at full swing, and the whole house will be electrified, and the mirth inspiring hero of the rope will be rewarded by thunders of applause, and, if he multiplies his dangers on the occasion, a rousing benefit.

Who that has witnessed the masterly exhibition which Forrest makes of the Hero of Switzerland, but has perceived how much the effect of the scene has been injured in the estimation of the majority, by placing young Albert out of sight, when the arrow is discharged at the apple supposed to be upon his head. Could the boy be brought *forward*, and the part of Tell represented by some expert archer, who would risk the life of the young performer of Albert by placing the arrow within an inch of his brain, what crowds would flock to witness the wonderful exhibition, and a whole theatre would sanction by their approbation an act "which Gesler damned to everlasting fame."

To funerals, men and women are called, by their sympathies with the living and their respect for the dead. Yet how few exhibit "as they are going along to the mansions of the dead," any difference in their dress or deportment, from those who are following in the train of a pageant—and who does not perceive that when death has taken off a citizen by some "sudden stroke of fate," that all ranks and ages flock to the burying as if the coffin or its sable hearse exhibited any peculiarity in their construction or deportment. Hundreds place themselves at the door of the house of mourning; girls occupy the cellar doors for sliding, and boys the side walk for marbles and toys, till the "dead is carried forth," and then "all with one accord," rush towards the door, to gaze into the faces of the mourners to count their groans, and speculate on the extent of their grief by the exhibition which they make of their feelings. When the procession moves, hundreds will obtain a corner and hold it till the mourners shall have passed, they will then run to another, and occupy that till they shall again have stared; thus on till the burying ground is attained—then the wall is usually surmounted by the idle and curious, who evince any feelings but those which the occasion might be supposed to demand—screams and cat-calls, are as likely to salute the ears of the mourners when they first tread on "sanctified ground," as the formula which the church prescribes for the mournful time—and while the "holy man" commences his duties, with "I heard a great voice from Heaven," it is rather a chance in favour of misrule, that he will be disturbed by a multitude of voices that might give token of another origin—And returning from the grave, who has not witnessed the indecent *hurry*, and rude scrambling of the younger branches of the spectators, to quit the church yard, and place themselves in front of the dwellings whence the funeral had proceeded, in order to watch with the utmost intenseness, the faces and deportment of the mourners as they pass from their carriages to the door, feasting their eyes as it would seem, with the last glimpse of misery which they may be able to catch. This shocking indelicacy is of almost daily occurrence, and we see numbers going forth to bury the dead, with the same feelings that they go to a race, and return equally edified and improved.—These are improprieties that good taste, the result of corrected feelings, must correct.—Meantime, too much pomp at funerals may tend to keep it alive. We hope that these hints at its existence, will have some tendency to correct this "*morbid appetite.*"

The Birth-Day of WASHINGTON was celebrated in this city, by the liveliest demonstrations of respect. In the morning, the weather being remarkably fine, a large body of volunteers paraded in handsome order; and an oration was delivered at the Washington Hall, before the Washington Benevolent Society, at which some of the military were present. In the afternoon, parties of gentlemen, both civil and military, were formed to partake of entertainments prepared to commemorate the services of the deceased hero; at all of which, as far as we have heard, the utmost harmony prevailed; in the evening many public buildings were illuminated—at the front of the theatre particularly, several transparancies were displayed, one of which was a full length likeness of Washington, while the performances inside partook of the general enthusiasm of the day. Many private parties were also given by our ladies, who never lack spirit to testify on all occasions, their respect for the virtues of the venerated patriot.

The Drama.

PHILADELPHIA.—Saturday, Feb. 17th.—Mr. Booth's benefit—*Venice Preserved*, and *the Review*; *Jaffier and John Lump*, Mr. Booth; *Pierre*, and *Looney Mactwolter*, Mr. H. Wallack; *Belvidera*, Mrs. Duff. We were highly gratified to see the house crowded to excess, as it in some measure compensated for the lack of patronage, Mr. Booth had experienced during this engagement—his talents and genius are of an order that richly entitle him to all the consideration of the public—but time and circumstances were unpropitious. His *Jaffier*, this evening, lost him nothing in the estimation of his admirers; of his *John Lump*, in the after piece, we consider that we can pay him no greater compliment than to say, that had not his name been inserted in the bills, not one of the audience would have ever supposed it was him. Mr. Wallack, who appeared on this occasion, for the first time these two years, was respectable as *Pierre*; he laboured, however, under great advantage, following so soon as he did the footsteps of Mr. Macready in this character. He was very laughable as *Looney Mactwolter*; it was one of the best representations of the character we have seen. Mrs. Duff, as *Belvidera*, was exceedingly fine, more especially were she avoided the whine somewhat peculiar to herself. She and Mr. W. were very warmly received; it must have convinced them that they have not been forgotten by the Philadelphia audience. At the conclusion of the farce, *after the fashion of the day*, Mr. Booth was called for, when he came forward and returned his acknowledgments to the audience in a brief and handsome manner.

Monday, Feb. 19.—*Hamlet*, and *The Deuce is in Him—Hamlet*, "by particular request of many ladies and gentlemen," Mr. Booth; and we are sorry to say that no great many attended. We saw nothing to alter us in the opinion, that his *Hamlet* must be considered as the first in the country.

Tuesday, Feb. 20th.—*Simpson & co. A day after the Wedding*, (substituted for *Intrigue*, owing to the sudden indisposition of Mr. Cowell,) and *The Floating Beacon*.

Wednesday, Feb. 21.—The *Mountaineers*, and *Too Late for Dinner*; *Octavian*, Mr. Booth. His performance this evening, although marked by flashes of genius was not what we should wished to have seen; in a comparative point, it was, perhaps, the most inferior effort of his powers this season, he too frequently approached to ranting. Mr. Greene was but a poor substitute for our old friend Warren, as *Rogue*.

The farce is a particularly pleasant one, and went off well.

Thursday, Feb 22.—*Fortune of War*, a "grand Olio" of singing and dancing, in honor of the day, and *The Forty Thieves*; the latter piece has been revived in a truly splendid manner, reflecting equal credit on all concerned; but in our humble opinion the money expended upon it might have been much more judiciously laid out upon some new and attractive piece—it is, however, well worth seeing and we hope will prove profitable to the manager.

Friday, Feb 23d.—*King Lear* and *Lover's Quarrels*; *Lear*, Mr. Booth.

NEW YORK.—Macready's benefit took place at the Park Theatre, on Monday evening; the entertainments were, the *Fatal Dowry*, *Catharine and Petruchio*, and the *Rendezvous*. Romont and *Petruchio*, Mr. Macready; *Charolois*, Mr. Conway. Mr. Conway took his benefit on Wednesday; *Julius Cæsar*, and the *Irishman in London*; *Brutus* and *Delany*, Mr. Conway; *Cassius*, Mr. Macready.

A new melo-drama has been brought out at the Park, called *Luke the Labourer*. The situations and incidents are of a kind to excite the feelings very strongly, although the plot is not very new, nor the dialogue very spirited. Hilson played the rustic hero (a second *Robert Tyke*) with great effect.

The *Signorina* has finished her engagement at the Bowery, her benefit and last appearance takes place on Monday evening next. Monsieur Achille and Lady, from the Italian Opera House, Paris, have arrived; they are to be associated with Madame Butin at the Bowery.

The Greek Ball took place at the Park Theatre on Thursday evening; on Friday and Saturday there was to be a Grand Concert of Vocal and Instrumental Music, on which occasion the flooring over the Pit, Chandeliers, Transparencies, Flags, and every other Decoration would remain exactly in the same state as on the night of the Ball. The Orchestra would be erected on the side of the body of the House, leaving an uninterrupted Promenade and View to the utmost extent of the stage. Principal Vocal Performers—Mrs. Knight, being her first appearance since her return from Philadelphia; Messdames. Hackett, Sharpe, &c. Messrs. Boyle, Richings, &c.

On Monday, at the Park, the receipts at Macready's benefit amounted to 1600 dollars.

The editor of the N. Y. Evening Post, in stating from the Philadelphia papers, the amount of money received at Mrs. Knight's benefit and Mr. Knight's Concert, says,

"A degree of liberality, almost, if not quite, unprecedented, considering the size of the Theatre in Philadelphia, and equally honorable to the refinement of the givers, and to the amiable and accomplished lady who received it."

BOSTON.—The papers in this city state that Mr. Forbes confirms in part the report that he has the best American Actor on the Stage. In King Lear, (say they,) his acting of the last was not an apparent nor an elaborate as we had expected—but he executed the scene of extreme madness with great ability and force. We have heretofore seen the Lear of Pennel, Cooper, Cooke, Kean and several others of inferior note. Pennel was undoubtedly the most correct reader of the part, and Kean the most effective performer, but not one of them surpassed Mr. Forrest in the scene we have mentioned. Mr. Forrest took a benefit on Monday evening, and performed the character of Richard III.

Miss Kelly has arrived at New Orleans, and was to make her first appearance in the character of Letitia Hardy, in the comedy of Belle Stratagem, on the 7th instant. Her arrival, according to one writer, "has set the theatre going folks of the city in a flame."

Town and Country, and *Falls of Clyde*, were performed at the Cincinnati Theatre, on the 3d inst. for the benefit of Mrs. Anderson; *Reuben Glenroy*, Mr. Anderson.

Morton's new Comedy, about to be brought out in London, is to be called "*A School for grown up children.*"

COMMANDERS OF THE NEW YORK PACKETS.

Canada, Capt. Rogers	Manchester, Capt. Lee
Birmingham, Cobb	Wm. Bryce, Hackstaff
Britannia, Marshall	W. Thompson, Maxwell
S. Richards, Holbridge	Corinthian, Capt. Davis
New York, Bennett	Pacific, Capt. Crocker
Panthea, Hathaway	John Wells, Capt. Harris
James Cropper, Graham	Florida, Capt. Tinkham
York, Capt. Da Cost	Leeds, Capt. Stoddart.

PHILADELPHIA PACKETS.

FIRST LINE.

The following vessels sail from Liverpool on the 8th of each month, and from Philadelphia on the 20th.

January 8	Montezuma, Capt. West
February 8	Algonquin, Capt. Dixey
March 8	Alexander, Capt. Baldwin
April 8	Tuscarora, Capt. Serrill.

SECOND LINE.

The following vessels sail from Liverpool on the 20th of each month.

January 20	Coliseum, Capt. Marshall
February 20	Delaware, Capt. Hamilton
March 20	Julius Cæsar, Capt. West
April 20	Bolivar, Capt. Wilson.

CROGHAN BENEFICIAL SOCIETY.

At the Annual Meeting of the Society held at their Hall on the 10th of January, 1827, the following gentlemen were duly elected officers for the ensuing year:

President, J. Wilson.
Vice President, A. M'Kay.
Secretary, H. Ball.
Treasurer, R. M. Richardson.
Stewards, R. Bruce & W. Dunton.
Messenger, R. A. M'Griff.

The following appointments were also made:
Counsellor, J. I. Kenton,
Physician, Anson Jones.

On Thursday, the 22d inst. the Washington Benevolent Society of Pennsylvania, celebrated the day that gave birth to the immortal Washington, by an elegant oration delivered by Wm. T. Dwight, Esq. Member of the Society; after which they partook of an excellent dinner prepared by Mr. Clemens, sign of the Indian Queen, south Fourth street.

After the cloth was removed, the following toasts were drank in honour of the occasion.

TOASTS.

1st The day we celebrate.
2d The President of the United States.
3d The Governor of Pennsylvania.
4th The State of Pennsylvania—a sturdy oak of a *Provincial* forest, *whose Constitution* has not been blighted by the march of time.
5th Washington—may the name of the man whose birth day we celebrate, be always the watch-word to stimulate our zeal in promoting our country's welfare.
6th The memory of Adams and Jefferson—Who both departed upon the very day, which they contributed so largely to rendering sacred to every true *American*.
7th The Congress of these United States—May they never lose sight of the duty they owe to the memory of the man who was the principal cause of their own elevation.
8th The Suffering Greeks—May their efforts in the cause of freedom be crowned with complete success.
9th The Ex-Presidents of the U. States—They devoted the prime of their lives to the services of their country, may it not neglect them in their old age.
10th Benevolence—May her sympathetic hand be ever ready to relieve the distressed.
11th Our venerable and honorary Member, Gen. Lafayette—The undeviating champion of liberty.
12th Internal Improvement—May it always be duly appreciated and encouraged.
13th The American Fair.—*Virtue the star* that guides us to happiness.

VOLUNTEERS

By Mr. Mann.—The Orator of the day.
By Mr. W. T. Dwight.—The Washington Benevolent Society: its object benevolence, its pattern Washington.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

Arrivals since the opening of the Navigation.

MONDAY, FEB. 19, 1827.

Ship Charles Adams, Henderson, from New Orleans.
—Juno, Martens, Bremen, indze.
—Fame, Harrison, Charleston, via Lewistown Roads, cotton, &c.
—Tuscarora, Serrill, Liverpool, via New York, mdze.
—Sarah Ralston, Winslow, Liverpool, via New York, mdze.
—Benjamin Morgan, Mathiew, New Orleans, via New York, mdze.
—Carolinian, Hewes, Charleston, via Norfolk.
Brig Mary Ann, Hogan, 18 days from Laguira, indigo, coffee, &c.
—Decatur, Campbell, 9 days from Matanzas, sugar and molasses.
—Treaty, Singer, Fernambuco, mdze.
—Emily, Copeland, Gibraltar, via New York, mdze.
—James Coulter, Ferguson, Laguira, mdze.
—Frances, Savannah, via New York, cotton.
—Ann, Eldredge, Havana, 3 days, mdze.
—Monument, Church, New Orleans, via Cape May, sugar, &c.
—Antelope, Carr, St. Jago de Cuba, mdze.
—Superior, Scott, Port au Prince, mdze.
—Floyd, Freeman, New Orleans, mdze.
—Howard, Bonney, 16 days from New Orleans, mdze.
—John Adams, Brown, New Orleans, mdze.
—Shawmut, Kendrick, Boston, mdze.
—Adriana, Champney, Pernambuco, 28 days, mdze.
—Ariely, Crowell, Norvitas, mdze.
—Harp, Shankland, Demarara, 30 days, via Norfolk, mdze.
—Maria, Lyle, Matanzas, 9 days, mdze.
—American, Moore, St. Jago, 13 days, mdze.
Schr. Citizen, Baker, St. Thomas, mdze.
—— Cent, Moore, St. Thomas, mdze.
—— St. Croix, Hoffman, Trinidad, mdze.
—— James Burrell, Hall, Prov'd nce, mdze.
—— Domestic, Briggs, Providence, mdze.
—— Fassel, Harding, Charleston, mdze.
—— Eclipse, Sharp, Laguira, mdze.
—— Emily Davis, Davis, Richmond, mdze.
—— Argo, Stevens, Marcaibo, via Norfolk, mdze.
—— Mechanic, St. Jago de Cuba, mdze.
—— Mexican, Pepper, Boston, mdze.
—— Forest, Doane, Savannah, 2 days, cotton.
—— Eagle, Green, Havana, 10 days, mdze.
—— Henry, Gravit, Boston, via Stonington, mdze.
—— Caroline, Bailey, Washington, N. C. mdze.
—— Amelia, Smith, Washington, N. C. mdze.
—— Cherub, Leach, Jamaica, mdze.
—— Maria, Rabeau, St. Mary's, Geo. 7 days, mdze.
—— Packet, Crane, Havana, 11 days, via Norfolk, mdze.
—— James Monroe, Stewart, Baltimore, mdze.
—— George town, Dennison, New York, mdze.
—— Elias Leaming, 6 days, Newbern, mdze.
—— Enterprise, Degroot, New York, mdze.
Sloop Friendship, Bishop, Baltimore, mdze.
—— Wm. Henry, Washman, Savannah, 7 days, mdze.
—— Charlotte and Sarah, Hackett, New York, 10 days, mdze.
—— James & David, Morris, Washington, N. C. cotton.

THURSDAY, FEB. 20.

Brig Navarre, Gordon, 28 days, Guayaquil, mdze.
Schr. Cumberland, Wheaton, Richmond, mdze.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 21.

Brig United States, Clark, 32 days from Mexico, and 21 off Gibraltar, with fruit, &c.

THURSDAY, FEB. 22.

Barque Ocean, Bolton, from Newcastle, Eng. 110 days, with mdze.
Brig Eliza, Mercken, 20 days from Vera Cruz, with mdze.
Schr. Fame, Silbert, Maracaibo, via N. York, mdze.

FRIDAY, FEB 23.

Brig Cato, Burns, 19 days from Vera Cruz, mdze.
—— Franklin, Kay, 21 days from New Orleans, mdze.
Schr. Robert Burns, Pegeon, 13 days from Havana, mdze.
—— Valiant, Burnam, 3 days from New York, mdze.
—— Only Son, Cook, 4 days from Boston, mdze.
—— William & Thomas, Bell, from Port Penn, grain
Sloop Reaper, Crowell, 3 days from N. York, mdze.

CLEARANCES.

Ships Margaret, Lancepee, New Orleans; Bingham, Welsh, St. Thomas; Baltic Bange, St. Thomas.
Schrs. Charles, Coquin, Cuba; Tryon, Noble, Halifax; Mary Ann, Warner, Jeremie; Only Daughter, Hix, Norfolk; Registrar, Begg & Boston; Cynthea Cambios, Hathaway, New York; Eliza Jane, Pease, Boston; Mount Vernon, Ireland, New York; Fox, Bernard, Norfolk; Commerce, Weeks, Baltimore; Eclipse, Sharp, Laguira; Caroline, Daisey, Washington, N. C.; Mirror, Loper, Norfolk.
Brig Buck, Hutchinson, Vera Cruz.
Sloop Bayard, Myers, Wilmington, N. C.

☞ By Divine permission, the Rev. C. F. KRAUTH, will preach on Sunday morning and evening next, in the Academy Hall, North Fourth street, near Arch street.

MARRIED,

On the 15th inst. by the Rev. George C. Potts, Mr. HUGH LARKIN, to Miss MARTHA BARNETT, all of Philadelphia.

On Wednesday evening, the 14th inst. by the Rev. William C. Mead, WILLIAM J. C. RAU'S, M. D. Son of the late Dr. John C. Baum, to Miss ANN LOUISA, daughter of Mr. George Bastian, both of this city.

On Tuesday evening, the 20th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Hayden, Mr. JACOB B. LANCASTER, to Miss BELINDA McCAULEY, both of Philadelphia.

On Wednesday, the 21st inst. at Friends' Meeting House, on Twelfth street, STEPHEN P. MORRIS, son of Israel W. Morris, to RACHEL, daughter of the late Benjamin Johnson.

On the 6th inst. at Poplar Grove, Kent county, Maryland, by the Rev. Mr. Jackson, JACOB FISHER, M. D. to Miss MARY A. RINGGOLD, both of said county.

On the 4th inst. by the Rev. Mr. W. T. Bradley, Mr. GEORGE URWILER, Jr. to Miss SUSANNA BESS, both of the Northern Liberties.

On the 8th inst. at Holmesburg, by Benjamin Crispin, Esq. JAMES WALMSLEY, to HANNAH KNIGHT, both of Byberry Township.

On the 14th ult. by the Rev. E. S. Ely, Mr. CHARLES NANCREDE, to Mrs. MARY ELIZABETH BUYCK, both of this city.

On the 13th inst. by C. C. Leaper, Esq. of Bloekley, Mr. WILLIAM ELDRIDGE, of Chester country, to Miss ANN LEWIS, of Philadelphia county.

On the 22d inst. by the Rev. P. E. Myers, Mr. THOMAS M. K. LEE, to Miss ELIZA, daughter of Mr. Samuel Corels, all of this city.

On Sunday evening, the 4th inst. RALPH BRIDGE, to ELIZABETH, the eldest daughter of Mr. Thomas Harrison, of the Northern Liberties.

On Saturday evening, the 17th inst. by the Rev. Dr. E. S. Ely, Mr. HENRY W. WISE, to Miss JEW-ANN JANE LEWIS, of this city.

In Canaan, Columbia county, New York, Mr. TIMOTHY TOWNSHEND, aged *eighty-nine*, to Mrs. MARY OLMSTEAD, aged *sixty-nine*, both of that town. [Mr. Townshend was one of the first settlers of Canaan, having lived there about 70 years. He has buried three wives and has now become the husband of the fourth in his second childhood. After the guests had assembled, nearly three hours were spent in settling the conditions of their union, when a compromise was made, and they were joined in "Hymen's silken bands."]

DIED,

On the evening of the 22d inst. in the 86th year of his age, CHARLES WILLSON PEALE, the Founder of the Philadelphia Museum.

On the 22d inst. in the 28th year of her age, HARRIET K. wife of Asher M. Howell.

On Sunday morning, after a lingering illness, which he bore with christian fortitude and resignation, Mr. JAMES TROTH, aged 56 years.

On Tuesday morning, the 20th inst. of a lingering and distressing illness, Lieut. GEORGE McCAULEY, of the United States' Navy.

On Monday morning, the 19th inst. Mrs. HANNAH QUINE, aged 63 years.

On Tuesday morning, in the 52d year of his age, Mr. JOHN WARR, Sen.

On Thursday morning, after a lingering illness, ISAAC LIPPINCOTT.

On Thursday morning, after a lingering illness, which he bore with christian fortitude and resignation to the will of the Almighty, BENJAMIN ROBSON, aged 45 years.

On Sunday morning, the 18th inst. REBECCA WARREN, wife of Jacob Warren, aged 57 years.

On Saturday, the 17th inst. Mrs. ELIZABETH BYERLY, aged 78 years.

On the 28th of August last, in the State of Delaware, SAMUEL KENNEDY, Hatter, of Philadelphia, aged 41 years.

On the 16th inst. Mr. NATHAN GALLUP, a native of Groton, Connecticut, and Student of Medicine, in Jefferson College, aged 24 years.

On the 17th inst. Mr. PATRICK TURNER, a soldier of the Revolution, aged 78 years.

On the 16th inst. after a painful and lingering illness, aged 32 years, Mrs. MARY ANN WURK, wife of Mr. Samuel Work.

On Sunday morning, at 3 o'clock, Mrs. SARAH STAMPER, relict of the late Joseph Stamper, Esq. at the advanced age of 92 years and 8 months.

On the 11th inst. at his residence, Cantwell's Bridge, Delaware, WILLIAM FISHER CORBIT, late a merchant of that place.

On Saturday afternoon, the 17th inst. Mr. GEORGE O'NEIL.

On Tuesday evening, after a lingering illness, which she bore with exemplary patience, Mrs. MARY H. SHIELDS, wife of Mr. Robert Shields.

On Sunday afternoon, the 18th inst. in the 55th year of her age, Mrs. ROSETTA FRENCH, deeply regretted by her family, and all who knew her.

On Sunday afternoon, the 11th inst. Mr. JOHN M'KENZIE, a native of this city, aged about 48 years.

On Saturday, the 17th inst. in Concord Township, Delaware county, Penn. MARK WILLCOX, Esq.

On Wednesday last, near Wilmington, Del. Mrs. DUNLAVEY, in the 113th year of her age.

On Thursday, the 16th inst. at her residence in Radnor Township, Delaware county, after a long and painful illness, RUTH BROOKE, widow of James Brooke, aged 63 years.

Deaths during the past week.

	Adults.	Children.	Total
Philadelphia,	31	35	66
New-York,	43	66	109
Baltimore,	13	18	31

THEATRE.

Mr. BOOTH'S *Third Night.*

THIS EVENING, Feb. 24,

Will be presented, (by particular desire,) Shakspeare's Tragedy, in 5 acts, called

RICHARD THE THIRD.

Richard, Duke of Gloster,	Mr. Booth
Duke of Buckingham,	Mr. Wood
Henry, Earl of Richmond,	Mr. Webb
Queen Elizabeth,	Mrs. Wood

After which, a Farce in 2 acts, called the

IRISH TUTOR:

OR, NEW LIGHTS.

Charles,	Mr. Heyl
Mary,	Mrs. Anderson

The Melo-Drama of the FORTY THIEVES, having been most favourably received, will be repeated on Tuesday evening

In preparation the Tragedy of "SYLLA," in which Mr. Booth will appear.

ST. CECILIA SOCIETY.

THE next Vocal rehearsal of the Society, will take place on Wednesday evening next, the 28th inst. at the Masonic Hall, at 7 o'clock, at which time and place the Vocalists generally, are requested to attend. By order of the Board of Managers.

feb 24—2t BENJ. W. CLARK, Sec'ry.

APPRENTICES WANTED.

TWO BOYS as apprentices at the Ladies Shoe-making business, will be taken should they come well recommended, none else need apply—such will find a good situation, where they will be well learnt the trade, and otherwise suitably provided for. Enquire at No. 14 LOMBARD STREET. feb 24—3t*

WANTED,

A SMART active Woman that has been accustomed to the charge of children, and a good seamstress.—A line to G. H. and left at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, will be attended to. feb 24—3t*

TO LET.

AN excellent stand for business, No. 35 Market street, below second street, situate for a dry goods or hardware store.

ALSO, a handsome 3 story brick dwelling No. 136 Vine street, at the corner of Crown street. This property combines with a pleasant and agreeable neighborhood, the singular advantage of coolness in summer and warmth in winter.

ALSO a Garden Farm to let, situate on the Point no Point road, two miles above Kensington. It contains about 11 acres, in fine heart and excellent order, and will be leased for 3 years, to a substantial gardener with good recommendations. SAML. MORRIS LYNN,

feb 24—tf No. 180 N. Fourth street.

A YOUNG LADY

OF respectable connexions, wishes a situation as an assistant in a seminary, or governess in a private family.

A line addressed to A. B. at this Office, will receive attention. Feb 3—tf

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COCALICO MILL STONES.

THE Subscribers has for sale, Cocalico Mill Stones of all descriptions, celebrated for Chopping Corn and Rye, and Grinding Plaister. Orders addressed to them, to be left at the Euphrata Post Office, Lancaster County, Pa. where they will be thankfully received and promptly attended to. MARTIN & KONIGMACHER.

Dec. 1—1aw3m*

SALES BY AUCTION.

PACKAGE SALE OF DOMESTIC GOODS.

On Wednesday morning, 28th inst. at 9 o'clock,

450 packages American manufactured Goods, embracing an extensive variety of plaids, checks, bedticks, Wilmington and Grecian stripes, olive fustians, shirting sheetings, &c.

*** Catalogues will be ready, and the goods opened for examination, one day previous to the sale.

BRITISH DRY GOODS,

BY THE PACKAGE.

Wednesday morning, 28th inst.

At 10 o'clock, on a liberal credit, 130 packages Spring Goods.

Catalogues will be prepared, and the goods ready for examination, one day previous to the sale.

COMLY & TEVIS, *Auc'rs.*

A GENERAL MEETING

OF the *Journeymen House Carpenters* of the City and County of Philadelphia, will be held at the Old Masonic Hall Hotel, Filbert between 8th and 9th streets, on Thursday evening, March 1st at 7 o'clock.

*** Punctual attendance is requested. feb 24—1t*

A CARD.

W. L. DILLINGHAM, Dentist, has removed from his late residence in Arch near Fifth, to No. 174 Arch, between Third and Fourth streets, third door above the Presbyterian Church. feb 24—4t*

SHIP TIMBER.

THE following described Knees are wanted at the Philadelphia Navy Yard, for which the price and award will be paid on delivery, they must be of the best White Oak and delivered in the course of the year 1827.

KNEES, Body and Arm, 4 feet 6 inches diameter of the arm, clear of bark, 21 inches, to side when completely finished, in the ship ten inches, to be square, and square in shape, price $3.

KNEES, Body 7 feet 6 inches, Arm, 4 feet 6 inches diameter of the Arm clear of bark, 13 inches, to side when completely finished in the ship 8 1-2 inches to be square in shape, price $7 26.

KNEES, Body 4 feet 6 inches, diameter of the Arm clear of bark, 12 inches, to side when completely finished in the ship 9 inches, to be square, and square in shape, price $8.

KNEES, Body 7 feet, Arm 4 feet 6 inches, diameter of the Arm clear of bark 12 inches, to side when completely finished in the ship 10 inches, to be square in shape, price $8 50.

KNEES, Body 7 feet, Arm 4 feet 6 inches, diameter of the Arm clear of bark, 13 inches, to side when completely finished in the ship, 11 inches, to be square in shape, price $10 20.

NAVY AGENT OFFICE,

Feb. 24—3w Philadelphia.

PROPOSALS,

BY H. ATHERTON, No. 60 North Front street, for publishing by subscription, THE WORKS OF WILLIAM BAYLY, an eminent Minister in the Society of Friends in the time of George Fox.

Extract from Gough's History of the Quakers, vol. 3 page 104.—"This year (1675) William Bayly died at sea in his voyage from the West Indies; he had been a teacher among the Baptists, at Pool, in Dorsetshire, when he was convinced by the ministry of George Fox, in 1673, and entered in society with the people called Quakers, amongst whom he became a zealous preacher, and travelled abroad in the exercise of his ministerial gift, to bring others to the truth he had been convinced and experien

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

ENIGMA—BY MRS. BARBAULD.

TO THE LADIES.

Hard is my stem and dry, no root is found
To draw nutritious juices from the ground,
Yet of your ivory fingers magic touch
The quick'ning power, and strange effect is such,
My shrivelled trunk a sudden shade extends,
And from rude storms your tender frame defends;
An hundred times a day my head is seen
Crown'd with a floating canopy of green;
An hundred times, as struck with sudden blight,
The spreading verdure withers to the sight;
Unlike the spring's gay race, I flourish most
When groves and gardens all their bloom have lost—
Lift my green head against the rattling hail,
And brave the driving snows and freezing gale;
And faithful lovers oft when storms impend,
Beneath my friendly shade together bend;
There join their hands within the green recess,
And in the close wove covert, nearer press;
But lately am I known to Britain's isle:
Enough—you've guessed; I see it by your smile.

Answers to the Conundrums inserted on the 17th instant.

1. Because he goes to *Court*.
2. Because he makes *Hulls*.
3. Because it has a *Parts* in it.
4. Because she wears *Stays*.
5. Because it contains a *great variety*.
6. Because it has no *Wings*. A. Z.

Answers to the Enigmas.

1. Warring-ton.—2. Pope.—3. Lady-slipper.—4. Nose-gay.

THE TREASURES OF THE DEEP.

BY CAMPBELL.

What hid'st thou in thy treasure cave and cells;
Thou hollow sounding and mysterious Main?
Pale glistening pearls, and rainbow colour'd shells,
Bright things which gleam unreck'd of and in vain.
Keep, keep thy riches, melancholy sea!
We ask not such of thee.

Yet more, the Depths have more! What wealth untold!
Far down and shining through the stillness lies!
Thou hast the starry gems, the burning gold,
Won from ten thousand royal Argosies
—Sweep o'er thy spoils, thou wind and wrathful main!
Earth claims not these again!

Yet more, the Depths have more!—Thy Waves have roll'd
Above the cities of a world gone by!
Sand hath filled up the palaces of old,
Sea weeds o'ergrown the hall of revelry!
—Dash o'er them, Ocean, in thy scornful play,
Man yields them to decay!

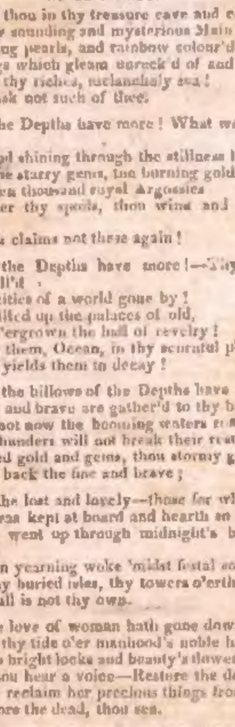
Yet more! the billows of the Depths have more;
High hearts and brave are gather'd to thy breast!
They hear not now the booming waters roar,
The battle thunders will not break their rest.
Keep thy red gold and gems, thou stormy grave,
Give back the fair and brave;

Give back the lost and lovely—those for whom
The place was kept at board and hearth so long;
The prayer went up through midnight's breathless gloom,
And the vain yearning woke 'midst festal song:
Hold fast thy buried isles, thy towers o'erthrown,
But all is not thy own.

To thee the love of woman hath gone down,
Dark flows thy tide o'er manhood's noble head,
O'er youth's bright locks and beauty's flowery crown,
Yet —— thou hear a voice—Restore the dead;
Earth shall reclaim her precious things from thee;
Restore the dead, thou sea.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE SCHOOL OF FLORA.



No. VIII.

Botanic Name } BETONICA OFFICINALIS.
English Name } *Common Betony.*
French Name } *Betoine Vulgaire.*

This plant was known very anciently, and its name given by the Romans; the specific name alludes to some medical properties of rather a doubtful character, and somewhat similar to those of the Sage, and many other plants of the LABIATE family or Didynamia class of Linnæus.

The Betony grows all over Europe, in shady woods and hills. It has been introduced in gardens, as an ornamental border plant, like hyssop and sage. The flowers are nearly scentless, but form a pretty clustered spike, of a purplish or flesh color, and always interrupted or broken at the base: they blossom in summer.

The root is perennial and hardy: the stem generally single, simple and straight. The leaves are opposite, petiolate, oblong, cordate at the base, and crenate at the edge; rather obtuse and wrinkled.

It is very easily cultivated; but requires shade. In America it is rare as yet in the gardens, and does not grow wild any where.

Let it be the emblem of INTERRUPTION.

GEN. WOLFE.

Robinson belonged to the expedition against Quebec, and he happened to be on duty in the boat in which Wolfe went to visit some of his posts the night before the battle, which was expected to be decisive of the fate of the campaign. The evening was fine; the conversation, considering the work they were engaged in, and the morning to which they were looking forward, sufficiently impressive. As they rowed along, the General, with much feeling, repeated nearly the whole of Gray's Elegy, (which had appeared not long before, and was yet but little known,) to an officer who sat with him in the stern of the boat; adding, as he concluded, that 'he would prefer being the author of that poem, to the glory of beating the French to-morrow.'

At the time when Lee was manager of the Edinburgh Theatre, he was determined to improve upon the stage thunder. For this purpose he procured a quantity of nine-pound shot, and putting them into a wheel-barrow he affixed thereto a nine-pound wheel; this done, ridges were placed at the back of the stage, and one of the carpenters was ordered to trundle this wheel-barrow, so filled, backwards and forwards over those ridges. The play was Lear, and in the two first efforts the thunder had a good effect: at length, as the King was braving 'the pelting of the pitiless storm,' the thunderer's foot slipped, and down he came, wheel-barrow and all: the stage being on a declivity, the balls made their way towards the orchestra, and meeting but a feeble resistance from the scene, laid it flat. This storm was more difficult for Lear to encounter than that tempest of which he had so loudly complained, the balls taking every direction. The fiddlers were alarmed, and hurried out of the orchestra, while, to crown the scene of confusion, the sprawling thunderer was discovered lying prostrate, to the great amusement of the audience.

Three very excellent things, and of great utility, are Reading, Conversation, and Reflection. By reading we treat with the dead; by conversation, with the living; and by reflection with ourselves. Reading enriches the memory, conversation polishes the mind, and reflection forms the judgment. But of these noble employments of the soul, where we to say which we think the most important, we must confess that reading seems the ground-work of the other two, since without reading, contemplation is fruitless, and conversation dull and insipid.

PHILOSOPHICAL.

Light goes about thirteen millions of miles in a minute. Sound moves sixty thousand feet in a minute. A strong wind goes twenty feet in a second. When a cannon is fired, if we are distant a mile, we hear the report twenty-four seconds after we see the flash.—The nearest of the stars is five thousand times more distant from us than the sun, its distance then is seventy-seven billions, four hundred millions of miles. Were a cannon to be fired from a star, it would require five millions, four hundred thousand years for the report to reach us.

HUMAN DRUM.

Zisca, the military leader of the Hussites, lost one eye in his infancy, while romping with his playmates, and the other he lost at a siege. Yet his blindness did not stop his activity—he still fought several times against the Bohemians and the Germans. When on the bed of death, his attendants asked him how he wished his body to be disposed of?—"Throw it," said he, "to the wild beasts, after you have stripped it of its skin; and with this make a drum to beat for recruits to the war against our enemies: in my life time they fled before me—at my death they shall equally tremble at the sound of my relics."

CHEERFULNESS.

I look on cheerfulness as on the health of virtue:

Fair as the dawn of light! auspicious guest,
Source of all comforts to the human breast!
Deprived of thee in sad despair we moan,
And tedious roll the heavy moments on.

Plato and Seneca thought that a sense of cheerfulness and joy should ever be encouraged in children, from their infancy, not only on account of their health, but as productive of true virtue.

EPISTOLATORY ADDRESS.

The following is a literal copy of the superscription of a letter which passed through the Stranford post-office, Eng.

"Deliver this as soon as you can
To Richard Turner, of Uppingham,—
Abraham and He are Brothers;
He sells and cries hot Mutton Pies,
On Market days and others."

The Europeans are themselves blind, who describe fortune without sight. No first rate beauty ever had finer eyes, or saw more clearly, they who have no other trade but seeking their fortune, need never hope to find her; coquet-like, she flies from her close pursuers, and at last fixes on the plodding mechanics, who stays at home and minds his business.

"I never cast a flower away,
The gift of one who cared for me—
A little flower, a faded flower—
But it was done reluctantly.
I never took'd a last adieu
To things familiar, but my heart
Shrank with a feeling almost pain,
Ere from their lifelessness to part.
I never spoke the word "farewell,"
But with an utterance faint and broken,
An earth-sick longing for the time
When it shall never more be spoken."

Slander is the revenge of a coward, and dissimulation his defence. There is no sufficient court of judicature against the venom of slander, for though you punish the author yet you cannot wipe off the calumny.

"The thankless oft are noniest in their thanks,
As on the untruthful pavement every drop
That falls from the kind sky, is told aloud:
But in the grateful heart a blessing sinks,
Like the same shower upon a sunny field,
That drinks it silently, and shows its thanks
By smiles and glad increase."

Some will read over, or rather over-read a book, with a view only to find fault, like a venomous spider, extracting a poisonous quality where the industrious bee sips out a sweet and profitable juice.

TIME.

The *gay*, who would be reckon'd wise,
Think all *delight* in pastime lies—
Nor heed they what the wise condemn—
While they *pass* time—time *passes* them.

GLUTTON.

When the tir'd glutton labours through a treat,
He finds no relish in the sweetest meat;
He calls for something better, something sour,
And the rich feast concludes extremely poor.

DEBATE.

Ye powers who rule the tongue, if such there are,
And make colloquial happiness your care,
Preserve me from the thing I dread and hate,
A duel in the form of a debate.

The following receipt is copied from a late English paper:

Lemon Mince Pies.—Squeeze a large lemon, boil the outside till tender enough to beat to a mass, add to it three large apples chopped, and 4 oz. of suet, half a pound of currants, and 4 oz. of sugar; put the juice of the lemon and candied fruits as for other pies.—Make short crust, and fill the paty-pans as usual.

LOVE'S LABOUR LOST.

SUNG BY MRS. KNIGHT.

Young Love, in a transport exclaim'd,
"A beautiful bower I'll build;
"Ere the first blush of morning hath beam'd,
"With roses the dome shall be fill'd!"
He gather'd the roses of spring
His mansion of bloom to adorn:
But his task prov'd a difficult thing,
When he found every rose had a thorn,
When he found, &c.

At length, after Love fondly toil'd,
He gazed with delight all around—
When a storm 'gin bower destroy'd,
And his roses were strew'd o'er the ground.
The urchin then whimper'd and cried,
"My hopes thus for ever are cross'd—
"On fair weather I fondly relied,
"But I found poor *Love's labour is lost!*"
"But I found," &c.

Then maidens, who castles would build
In the air—take warning from this;
Till your lover's vows are fulfill'd,
Do not think of a bower of bliss.
Believe me, the story is true—
If you slight it, some tears it may cost:
For like Cupid, perhaps you may rue,
And find all *Love's labour is lost.*
And find all, &c.

S. Evening Post and Casket.

Allentown, Pa. - - - Henry Ebner & Co.
Baltimore, Md. - - H. W. Bool, Bookseller, 60 Market st.
Bridgeton, N. J. - - - H. R. Marseilles.
Bristol, Pa. - - - - J. Bennett, Esq. P. M.
Camden, S. C. - - - J. P. Thornton, Esq. P. M.
Canterbury, Dab - - J. N. Gildersleeve, Esq. P. M.
Centreville, Md. - - - P. Granger,
Chester, Pa. - - - - Job Roiny,
Cincinnati, Ohio. - - Elam P. Langdon,
Columbia, S. C. - - - John D. Moore,
Commicke, N. J. - - - Samuel S. Bunting,
Dover, Tenn. - - - - P. Priestly, Esq. P. M.
Easton, Pa. - - - - Samuel A. Bridges,
Easteville, Va. - - - - William G. Smith,
Haddonfield, N. J. - - Jacob Roberts,
Harrisburg, Pa. - - - F. W. Leopold,
Hatchertsville, Va. - - Dr. A. B. Phelps.
Hudson, N. Y. - - - - William T. Vrendenburg,
Lancaster, Pa. - - - J. B. Myers,
Lancaster, Ohio. - - - E. Schofield, Esq. P. M.
Leesburg, Va. - - - - P. Saunders, Esq. P. M.
Lexington, Va. - - - - William Willson, Esq. P. M.
Lexington, Geo. - - - J. Moore, Esq. P. M.
Londongrove, Pa. - - - David Walton, Esq. P. M.
Louisville, Ky. - - - - S. H. Bullen,
Lancaster, S. C. - - - R. W. Gill, Esq. P. M.
Manchester, Va. - - - Alban Gilpin,
Marietta, Pa. - - - - Samuel Bailie, Esq. P. M.
Maysville, Ky. - - - Johnson Armstrong,
Mediterranean, Tenn. - James Holmes,
Mount Holly, N. J. - - Job Smith,
Natchez, Miss. - - - Gerrans, Moss & Co.
New Castle, Del. - - - Samuel Daugherty,
New Garden, Pa. - - - Alexr. Chandler, Esq. P. M.
N. Lisbon or South Beaver, - J. W. Cunningham, Esq. P. M.
Nottingham, Md. - - - W. B. C. Worthington, Esq. P. M.
New York, { - - - - L. A. Godey, 162 Broadway
George M. Bourne, 301 do.
Orrville, S. C. - - - - Wm. R. Hull, Esq. P. M.
Parham's Store, Va. - - Wm. F. Chandler, Esq. P. M.
Pendleton, S. C. - - - Joseph Grisham, Esq. P. M.
Pig Point, Md. - - - Charles Hodges, Esq. P. M.
Pittsburg, Pa. - - - - M. C. Stockton,
Port Royal, Va. - - - W. C. Care,
Richmond, Va. - - - J. B. Taylor, Asst. P. M.
Rochester, N. Y. - - - Peirson A. Reading,
Salem, N. J. - - - - John G. Mason,
Sharpsburg, Ky. - - - James Howard, Esq. P. M.
St. Francisville, La. - - Charles McMicken,
St. Louis, Missouri. - - Ingram & Reily,
Smyrna, Del. - - - - D. C. Lockwood,
Summit Bridge, Del. - John Clement,
Trenton, N. J. - - - - Henry Paxson,
Utica, N. Y. - - - - William S. Holcomb,
Warrenton, Geo. - - - John Moore, Esq. P. M.
Washington, City D. C. D. W. Bliss,
Wilmington, Del. - - - Thomas Spackman,
Wilmington, N. C. - - J. R. Cunningham,
Watson's Store, Geo. - - Thomas Watson, Esq. P. M.

PATENT
DIVITIAL INVENTION.

THIS Invention, for which Letters Patent of the United States were obtained by C. S. HAPINESQUE, dated 25d August, 1828, imparts or restores to Values safely invested, the properties of available Money; so as to make them answer the double purpose of a profitable investment, and a circulating medium as good or better than gold or silver coin, because receiving a periodical increase of value. It enables to convert every Stock, Deposit, Pledge or Loan, either of money, Property, or Labour, into a solid and acceptable currency, by rendering them intrinsic value divisible, convertible, transmissible, exchangeable, durable, recoverable, of small bulk and weight, not liable to alteration or imitation, easily transferable from hand to hand and from place to place at all times by the bearer or holder like coin or bank notes, and producing besides, a constant periodical interest, profit or dividend, like Stocks; blending therefore the separate advantages, facilities and utility of Coin, Notes, and Stocks; acquiring the name of Stockmoney or Stock-notes, and extending the beneficial results of Savings Bank to all the Divitial Institutions.

The useful invention is of course susceptible of many modifications and applications, wherever the most important, consist in involving a new mode of forming, holding and transferring Joint Stocks, without responsibility in the holders, except the managers, whereby new Companies, Banks, Manufactures and Institutions, may be established with the utmost facility, on improved plans, for any profitable purpose, with or without charters, but only responsible officers as justice requires. It may also be applied to effect all kinds of internal improvements with speed, facility and economy, by loans or companies, the stocks of which will be indefinitely divisible at all times, and accessible to all classes of the community.

Patent-Rights of this beneficial and profitable invention are now offered for sale by the Patentee, to any private individual, and any actual or new Company, Society, Community, Corporation, Institution, Bank, &c. for 2 per cent on ⅓ amounts invested, which is less than 10th per annum; or for 1-2 per cent for a single year operation or investment; and three-fourths of which will be taken in the Stocksstore of the purchasers. Stocks, Deposits, Property, Labours, Lotteries, &c. will be invested with the divitial properties on the same terms.—Apply to the PATENTEE by letters post paid. feb 17 Jm&tam

B. DAVIS' OFFICE.

No. 31 SOUTH THIRD STREET.

WASHINGTON CITY LOTTERY, 1st class, Yates & M'Intyre, Managers. To be drawn on the 28th day of February, 1827. Sixty numbers by Combination, nine drawn ballots. Highest Prize $20,000.

SCHEME.

1 PRIZE OF	20,000	DOLLARS
1 do.	5,000	DOLLARS
1 do.	2,945	DOLLARS
10 do.	1,000	DOLLARS
20 do.	500	DOLLARS
20 do.	250	DOLLARS
31 do.	100	DOLLARS
102 do.	50	DOLLARS
102 do.	20	DOLLARS
1,632 do.	10	DOLLARS
11,475 do.	5	DOLLARS

Whole Tickets $5—Shares in proportion.
Tickets and Shares for sale at

B. DAVIS'
LOTTERY & EXCHANGE OFFICE,
No. 34, SOUTH THIRD STREET,
Opposite Hirkell's Hotel.
feb 17—2t

PARKER'S
VEGETABLE PANACEA.

THE peculiar efficacy of this Medicine to us believe fully tested, another proof is contained in the following letter.

Extract of a letter to the Editors of the Saturday Evening Post, dated Cooperstown, Feb'ry, 4th, 1827.

Gentlemen:—Observing an advertisement in your paper specifying the valuable qualities of Mr. Parker's Panacea, it gives me peculiar satisfaction to have an opportunity of proving to the world the inestimable value which it possesses. It was my misfortune while in Philadelphia about 2 years ago, to be under the necessity of using Mercury, which after eradicating the disease for which I used it, brought on a more dangerous one that might have proved fatal, or at least, left me as it has many others, with a broken constitution, lingering out a miserable existence, wishing for death to put an end to my misery. But for the kindness of Mr. Parker who stept forward in a friendly and benevolent manner peculiar to him, and without fee or reward relieved me of one of the most loathsome diseases that man ever suffered under, curing me thoroughly of the Mercurial disease, and restoring my constitution to its former strength and vigor. Thus, gentlemen, can I attest to the value of this Medicine as a complete renovator and restorative to the System.

This PANACEA will be accompanied with printed directions, and sold wholesale and retail by John A. Parker, back of No. 73 North Fifth street, and by John H. Stewart, in St. John's street, 2d door above Noble, (east side.) Price, $1 per bottle, and $10 per dozen.
jan 17—3t JOHN A. PARKER.

SCOTT'S PANACEA.

HAVING for two years suffered the most excruciating tortures from the rheumatism which reduced me almost to a skeleton, so as to render me entirely helpless; I had the attendance of two physicians, and tried their various prescriptions in vain, after which I was salivated, had my head shaved and blistered without effect, when I was told by one of them that my case was incurable; and death seemed to be my only portion; in this state, unable to get out of my bed, I was told by a gentleman who had witnessed the wonderful effects of Scott's Panacea, that it was a never failing remedy. I procured two bottles of it at one dollar per bottle, at No. 81, North Eighth street, which gave me immediate relief, and by the time I had taken the second bottle my complaint had entirely disappeared, and my health perfectly restored, which has been the wonder of all my friends and neighbours. I tender this certificate to Mr. Scott, as a guide to the afflicted. MARY EVENGER,
wife of Mr. Wm. Evenger, No. 180, Coates street, Philadelphia. feb 17—3t

CLOTHING STORE.

ASHTON & SON, TAILORS,
No. 16 MARKET-STREET, PHILADA.

OFFER for Sale a handsome stock of Seasonable Clothing, consisting in part of Blue, Black, Brown, Green and Plumb DRESS COATS; Blue, Brown, Claret and Citron Frocks; Drab and Blue Box; Bang up and New Market Coats; Blue, Green and Mixtures Cassimere, Pantaloons, Vests, &c. of various qualities, colours and patterns.

Ready-made Linen, Handkerchiefs, Suspenders, Cravats, Hosiery, &c. together with an elegant assortment of Superior Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c. which will be made to order, and warranted to fit both MAN and MIND.

Also, On hand a large assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's CLOAKS.

Wholesale dealers in any of the above articles are invited to call and examine previous to purchasing.
oct. 21—tf

WAS FOUND,

ON Thursday evening, 15th inst. in the alley attached to No. 24, North Fourth street, a box of Window Glass, supposed to have been stolen and deposited there. The owner can obtain his Glass again on application to the subscriber residing at the above number, by proving property and paying the expense of the advertisement. ALEXANDER BARKER.
feb 17—3t*

REMEDY FOR THE PILES.

THIS Medicine now offered to the public is one which has been fully subjected to the infallible test of experience, and in every instance where it has been fairly tried, it has been attended with the most complete success. In some of the cases, the patients had been labouring under the disease for years, and during that period had received the best medical advice, and had even undergone a painful surgical operation, without permanent advantage. It is not (like those usually advertised) offered as a certain cure for a long catalogue of diseases, but those afflicted with this complaint, for which alone it is recommended, may rely with confidence upon obtaining relief, even in its worst forms, in a short time; and they themselves are the best judges of the importance of such a remedy. Price 50 cents per box, with directions signed by the proprietor. Prepared and sold at

HENRY COURSEN'S
Drug and Chemical Store, No. 273, North Third, above Callowhill street. (Successor to James A. Austin.

Likewise at Thatcher & Thompson's, north-west corner of Second and Market street, and at Graham and Schaffer's, No. 256, South Second street, second door below the corner of South-Philadelphia.

The above Medicine may be had wholesale or retail, and a liberal discount allowed to wholesale dealers and country merchants. jan 20 3m*

New Winter Line to Baltimore.

On Saturday, the 6th inst. at 6 o'clock, A. M. the Citizens' Line Post Coach, will commence leaving the office, No. 52 North Third street, and continue at that hour every morning during the winter.—Passengers will breakfast at Mrs. Engle's, Chester, dine at Peacock's hotel, Elkton, lodge at Havre de grace, and arrive in Baltimore early the following day.

For seats, apply at the office, No. 52 North Third street, or at the office, sign of Robinson Crusoe, No. 23 south Third street, and at the Reading and Bethlehem Stage Office, at A. M'Calla's, White Swan Hotel, Race street.

J. McLURE, Agent.

All baggage at the risque of the owners thereof.
Jan. 4—tf

TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS.

J. ELLIOTT offers for sale at No. 193 Market street (third door above Third street, North side,) a very extensive assortment of Looking Glasses, Combs, Japan Ware and Fancy Articles, comprising in part, Looking Glasses of all sizes and descriptions, Tortoise Shell Tuck, Long and Side Combs, and a beautiful Article called Spanish Shell Combs, which from the neatness and great resemblance of tortoise shell, claim attention.

Southern and Western Merchants are invited to call and examine for themselves, as his prices are such as to insure sales. april 18—1y

BARTLESON & HARMER,

N. E. CORNER OF SECOND & PINE STREET,

HAVE on hand, an extensive assortment of GREEN VENETIAN BLINDS, which they offer low for cash. They also keep a vast number of the most fashionable well made REELS, of various sizes, equal to any ever offered for sale on this continent. feb 3—tf

WATTS & RIPPON.

DAVID CLARK, respectfully informs the public that he is publishing a second edition of that valuable Hymn Book published by Messrs. Anderson & Meehan, in the year 1820, containing in one volume the Psalms and Hymns of Dr Watts, as arranged by Dr. Rippon's Selection. Two hundred pages of the work are already stereotyped. The property of including both these works in one volume will appear, when it is considered that Dr. Rippon originally designed his Selection to be an appendix to the Psalms and Hymns of Dr. Watts. As to form, the second edition will differ from the first, in being printed with large type, and on a larger page. As to matter, no alteration whatever will be made, either in the Hymns or their arrangement, but into the Indexes of the work a valuable improvement will be introduced.

In the first edition there was distinct sets of Indexes of first lines of Scriptures and of subjects for the two parts of the work. In the present edition the Indexes of the Selection will, without any omission, be incorporated with those of the arrangement, so as to have one complete set of Indexes for the whole volume.

CONDITIONS.

The work will be embellished with a vignette title, and portraits of Watts and Rippon.

1. The above work will be printed on fine paper, from new Stereotype plates.
2. It will be handsomely and strongly bound in Sheep.
3. The price to Subscribers will be One Dollar per copy.
4. Persons who obtain Eight Subscribers and become responsible for the payment, shall be entitled to the ninth copy gratis.
5. To booksellers and persons obtaining a large number of subscribers, a liberal discount will be made.

No. 118 North Fourth street, Philadelphia.

*** The Editors of the Columbian Star, Washington Telegraph and Baltimore Patriot, will please insert this advertisement for one week, and forward their bills to the editor of this paper. jan. 27—tf

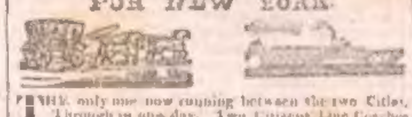
BOARDING SCHOOL
FOR GIRLS,
At Kimberton, Chester County, Pa.

THIS Institution was established in 1818, and has educated many to whom references might be given in Philadelphia. No reasonable expenses have been spared in providing convenient accommodations, and to render the school an object of attention to Parents.

Instruction is given in Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, Book-keeping, English Grammar, Geography, the use of Maps and Globes, the delineation of Maps, History, Chronology, Botany, Composition, Drawing, Painting, Needle Work, and the Elements of the French and Latin Languages.

For admission, apply at the school to
EMMOR KIMBER,
jan 13—eom3t Superintendent.

STEAMBOAT WINTER LINE
FOR NEW YORK.



THE only one now running between the two Cities. Through in one day. Two Citizens' Line Coaches leave their office, No. 23 North Third street, nearly opposite the City Hotel, every morning (Sunday's excepted) at 6 o'clock, breakfast at Vancleve's City Hotel, Trenton, dine on board the steam boat, under way from Perth Amboy, and arrive in New York early the same afternoon. Fare through, $6.

For seats, apply at the above Office, Citizens' Line Office, No. 23 South Third street, sign of the Robinson Crusoe, and at the office of the Reading and Bethlehem Mail Stages, A. M'Calla's, White Swan, Race street.

*** All baggage at its owner's risque. Feb. 10—tf

REMOVAL.

WILLIAM H. C. RIGGS,
CLOCK AND WATCH MAKER,

INFORMS his friends and the public generally, that he has removed from No. 112 Market street, and recently from the corner of Third and Chesnut, to No. 24 Chesnut street, (five doors below Second street,) where he continues to conduct the Clock and Watch Making business. He returns sincere thanks for past favours, and hopes by care and attention, to merit and receive a continuance of public patronage.

☞ Chronometers adjusted, Clocks, Watches, and Time Pieces of every description carefully repaired, and warranted to perform correctly.

☞ Watches, Jewellery and Silver work for sale.
jan 8—1m

Eastern District of Pennsylvania, to wit.

BE IT REMEMBERED, that on the twelfth day of February in the fifty first year of the Independence of the United States of America, A. D. 1827, DAVID CLARK, of the said District, hath deposited in the office the Title of a Book, the right whereof he claims as Author, in the words following, to wit.

The Psalms and Hymns of Dr. Watts, arranged by Dr. Rippon, with Dr. Rippon's Selection, in one volume. With improved Indexes. Stereotyped by L. Johnson.

In conformity to the Act of the Congress of the United States, intituled, "An Act for the Encouragement of Learning, by securing the Copies of Maps, Charts, and Books, to the Authors and Proprietors of such Copies, during the times therein mentioned"—And also to the Act, entitled, "An Act supplementary to an Act, entitled, "An Act for the Encouragement of Learning, by securing the Copies of Maps, Charts, and Books, to the Authors and Proprietors of such Copies during the times therein mentioned," and extending the benefits thereof to the arts of designing, engraving, and etching historical and other prints."

D. CALDWELL,
Clerk of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.
feb 17—1m

A PARTNER WANTED.

A SINGLE man of unquestionable veracity, with a small capital, and acquainted with business, will be taken into partnership in a country store, ten miles from the city; the buildings are commodious and in a wealthy neighbourhood; learning may be had with the proprietor. For particulars apply to Benjamin Field, sign of the King of Prussia, Race street, between Second and Third streets, Philadelphia. Feb. 17—3t*

Just published and for sale,

THE "Eternal principle of LIFE and LIGHT, the only ground of the perpetuability of man: the nature and effects of this divine energy." Also an allusion to the times, &c. &c.

To be had at J. Mortimer's, No. 74 South 2d street, S. Hester's No. 170 South 3d st. J. H. Howell's No. 74 North 6th st. also at the South East corner of Race and Third street. Feb. 17—3t

STRAY COW.

CAME to the subscriber in Branchtown on the old York road, a young red and white mulch Cow with sharp horns, and gives some milk. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take her away. WM. S. BERRELL.
feb 17—3t

THE FRENCH STUDY, AND LYCEUM OF LANGUAGES,
IN FIFTH NEAR WALNUT STREET.

There are forenoon, afternoon and evening Classes all the year; and an early morning Class during the Spring and Summer months. The course of French is accomplished in six or seven months, by attending exercises of two hours every day, Saturdays excepted. After the third or fourth month, Students attend on Saturdays for Conversation. The students pay five dollars in advance every month, and quit when they please. As the system is on a manuscript grammar and the reading books are provided at the Study—the expense of books is avoided. Note-books are prohibited,